ももんち

冬目景

The Okamoto family has been thrown into disorder by the father, a self-proclaimed artist. Momone, the youngest Okamoto, is studying at an art prep school. This gentle girl who plays by her own rules has left her family home to set out on her own. Meanwhile, her loving family and friends keep a close watch on her.

小学館

ももんち

冬目景

9784091825506

ISBN978-4-09-182550-6

C9979 ¥743E

1929979007430

定価：本体743円＋税

雑誌 45775-50　小学館

自称芸術家である父に振り回されてきた岡本家
その末っ子・ももねは、
美術予備校に通う女の子
おっとりマイペースだけれども、
優しい家族や友人たちに
見守られながら、
この春から一人暮らしを
始めることに

もちもち冬日景

もちもち冬日景

小学館

momonchi

Toume Kei

もものち

冬目景

Contents

Motif:1 Spring and Momo ····· 3

Motif:2 Summer Family and a New Friend ····· 43

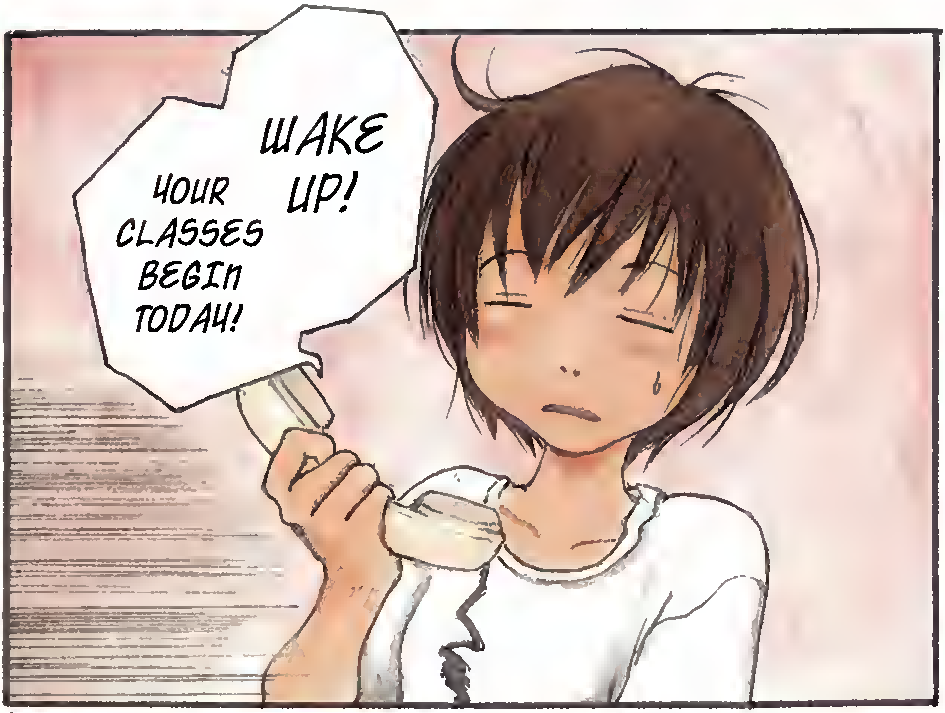
Motif:3 Autumn Goodbyes and the Mysterious Girl ····· 83

Motif:4 Winter Runners ····· 123

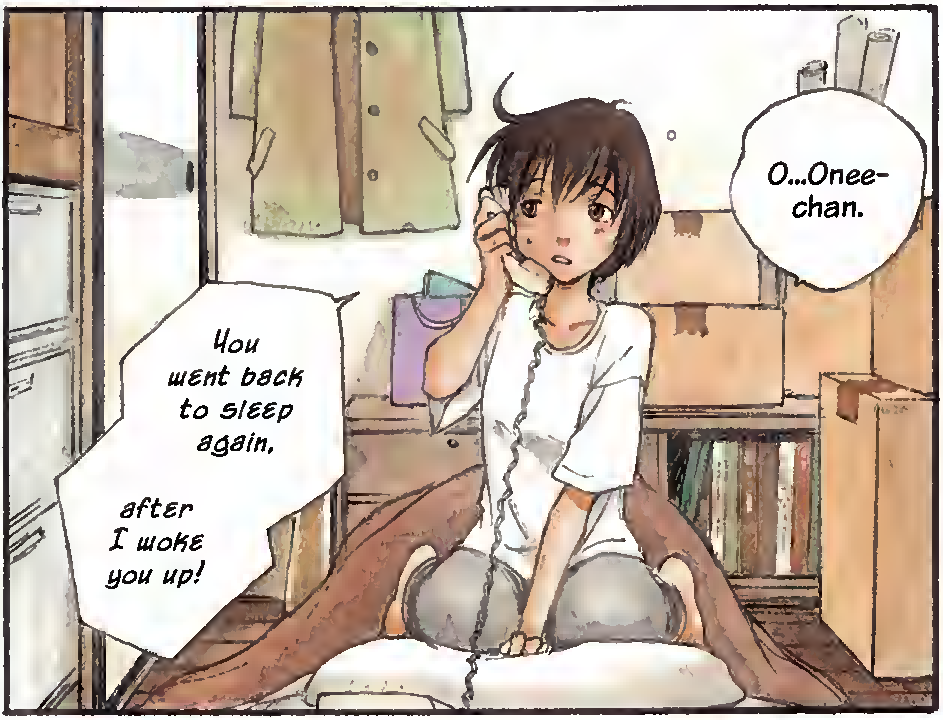
Motif:5 Spring Goodbyes ····· 159

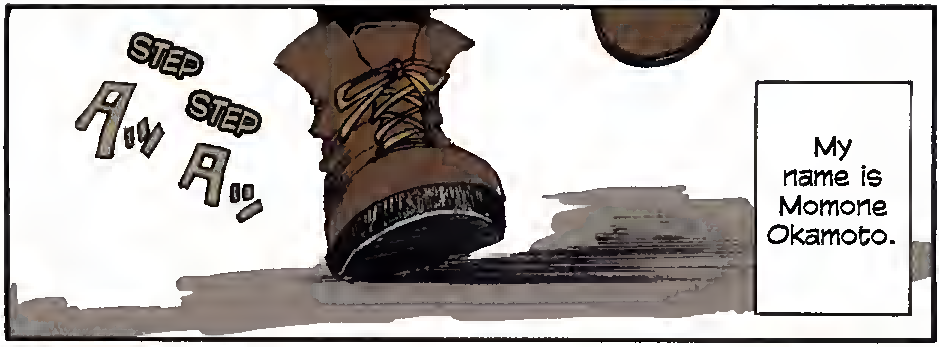
RRRRR
1 2 3
4 5 6
7 8 9
RRRRR
RRR
Nnng...
RR

Motif 1: Spring and Momo
Hello...?


WAKE UP!
YOUR CLASSES BEGIN TODAY!

4


O...Onee-chan.
You went back to sleep again, after I woke you up!

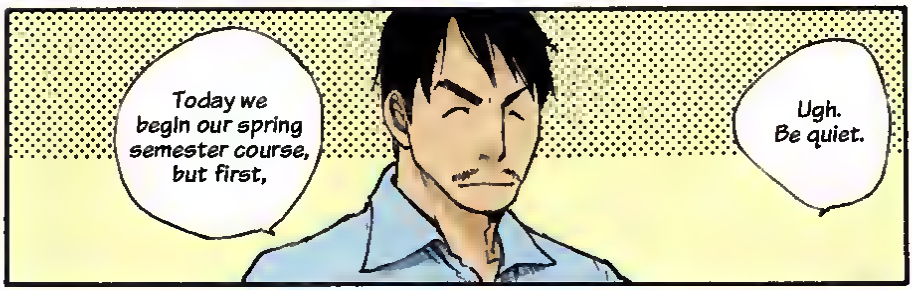


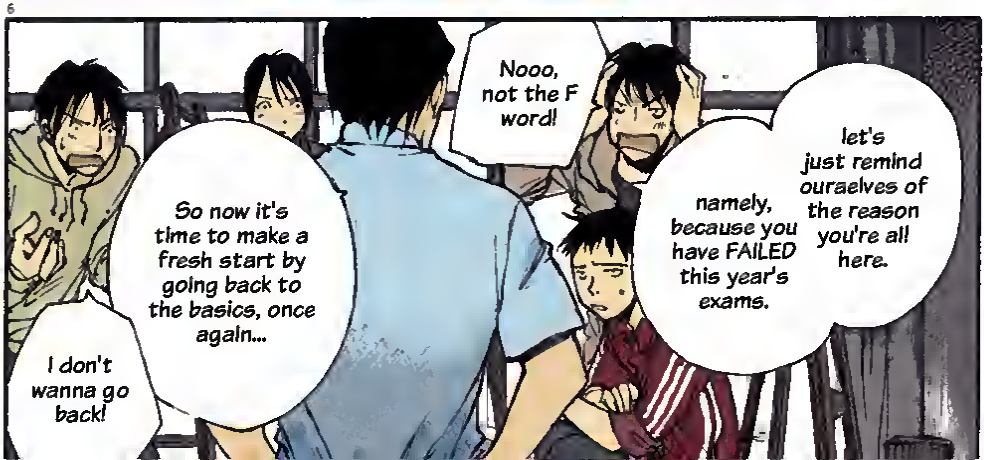
5

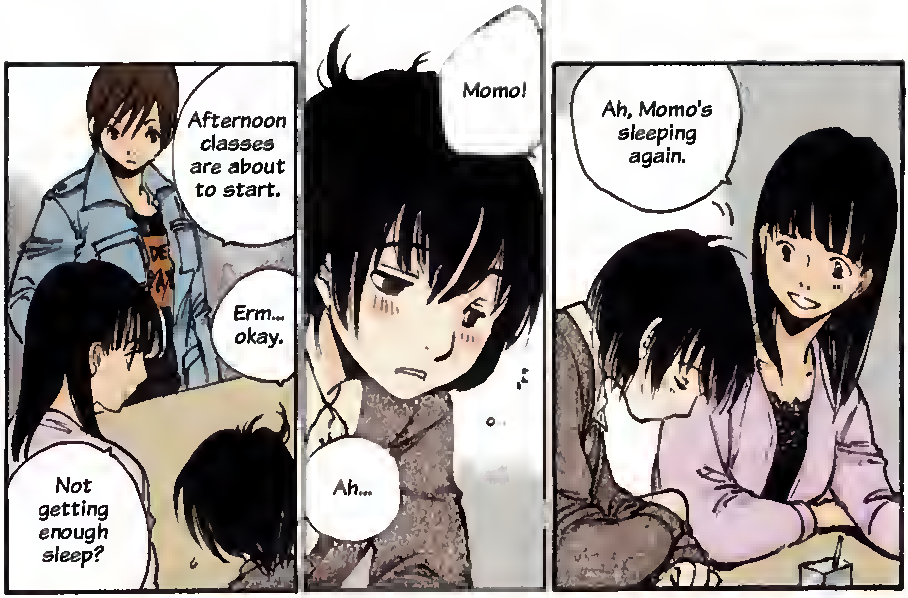
7 *Sign: Kanto School of Fine Arts*

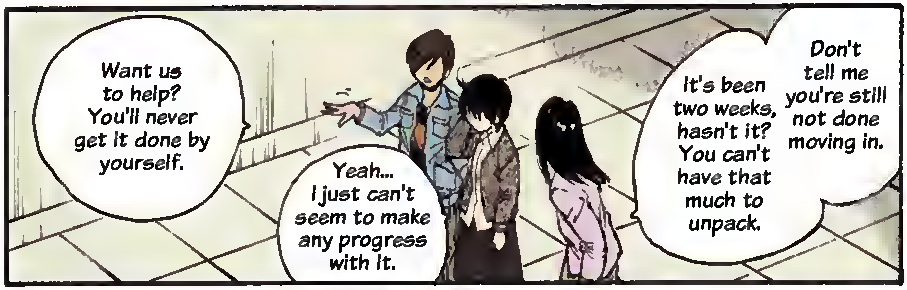
What are we doing Venus for again?
Just let us draw Mars!
And here I was hoping I'd never have to see him again.

Sign: Oil Painting B
油画科B
Mr. Saito!


Today we begin our spring semester course, but first,
Ugh. Be quiet.

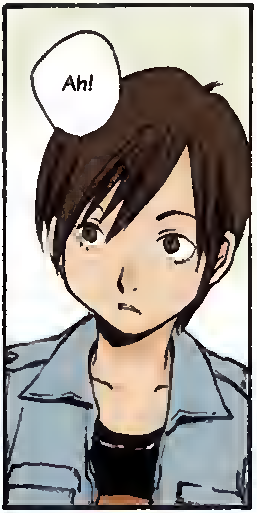

Nooo, not the F word!
So now it's time to make a fresh start by going back to the basics, once again...
I don't wanna go back!
namely, because you have FAILED this year's exams.
let's just remind ouraelves of the reason you're all here.


Afternoon classes are about to start.
Erm... okay.
Not getting enough sleep?
Momo!
Ah...
Ah, Momo's sleeping again.


Want us to help? You'll never get it done by yourself.
Yeah... I just can't seem to make any progress with it.
It's been two weeks, hasn't it? You can't have that much to unpack.
Don't tell me you're still not done moving in.

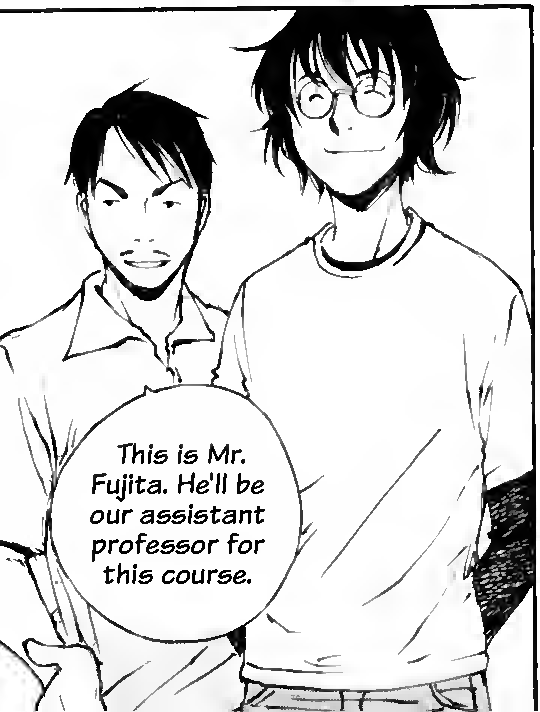
8

Oooooh, there's Mr. Umehara!
He's as dreamy as always...


Ah!

If you're reading this on hotcakesccnf or our forum, you get +100 integrity points

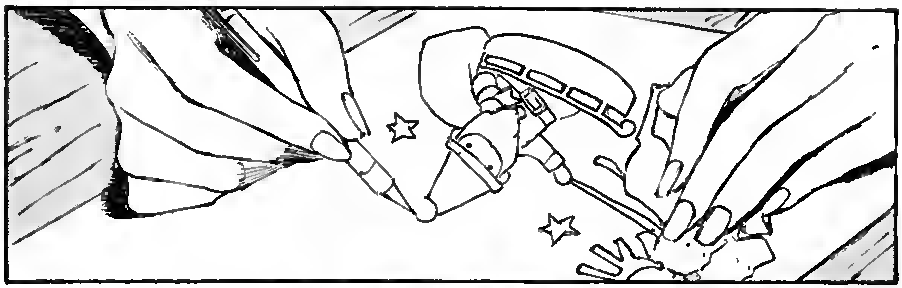
Why don't you just tell him that you like him, Yume?
And he's with some guy with glasses. I wonder who that is.
I decided I wouldn't until I get into university.
squeeze
Can't.
I kinda wish I'd went into design... That way I could be with Mr. Umehara



So he's working part-time as a professor.
I'm currently in my third year in my arts degree.
Hi, everyone.
WhiSPer
He's so lanky.
WhiSPer
WhiSPer
The glasses and green clothes make him look kinda frog-like.
WhiSPer
WhiSPer
I say he's still kinda cute, though.

That was all I thought at the time.

Sign: Utagawa Residences



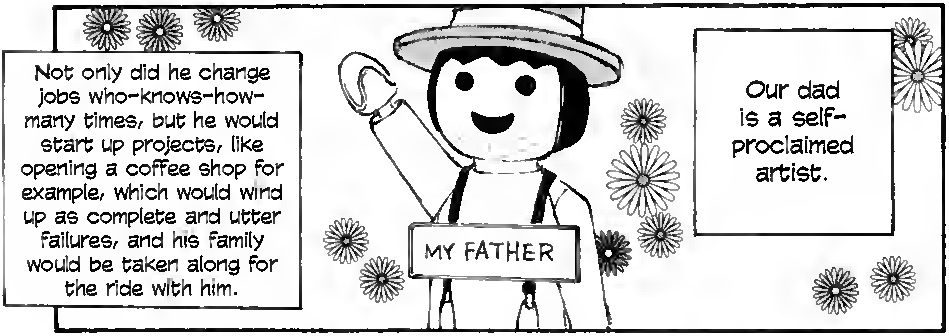
rattle
Whoa!

Who could that be?
Coming.

DING DONG

You surprised me, Miku.
What's this about?
Huh?
Yeah...
You've got a flower vase here, right?
Ta-dah!
Why so surprised? It's your birthday today, isn't it?
Don't tell me you forgot.
Ohhh... oh yeah.
What's this? You still haven't cleaned the place up?
Taro's coming later and all.
Well, I guess that means I've gotta help you.
This is Miku, my older sister. She's in university and works part-time at a gallery in Aoyama.

You're seriously still wearing clothes from junior high?
I know your size hasn't changed, but still
You've got a job, don't you? Go buy something new.
But I don't have that kind of money.
Stuff like canvases and paints costs a lot.
Plus my illustration work is based on commission, so I don't make all that much.
I guess you can't work a job in the service industry since you're so shy.
You're sort of like Dad in that sense.
yuck


Not only did he change jobs who-knows-how-many times, but he would start up projects, like opening a coffee shop for example, which would wind up as complete and utter failures, and his family would be taken along for the ride with him.
MY FATHER
Our dad is a self-proclaimed artist.

13

He's currently missing.

Even with both our parents being art-school graduates,
out of us siblings you were the only one with any drawing talent, so they really doted on you.
Mom didn't even really want to let you live on your own.

DING DONG
Especially Taro...
Oh, he's here.

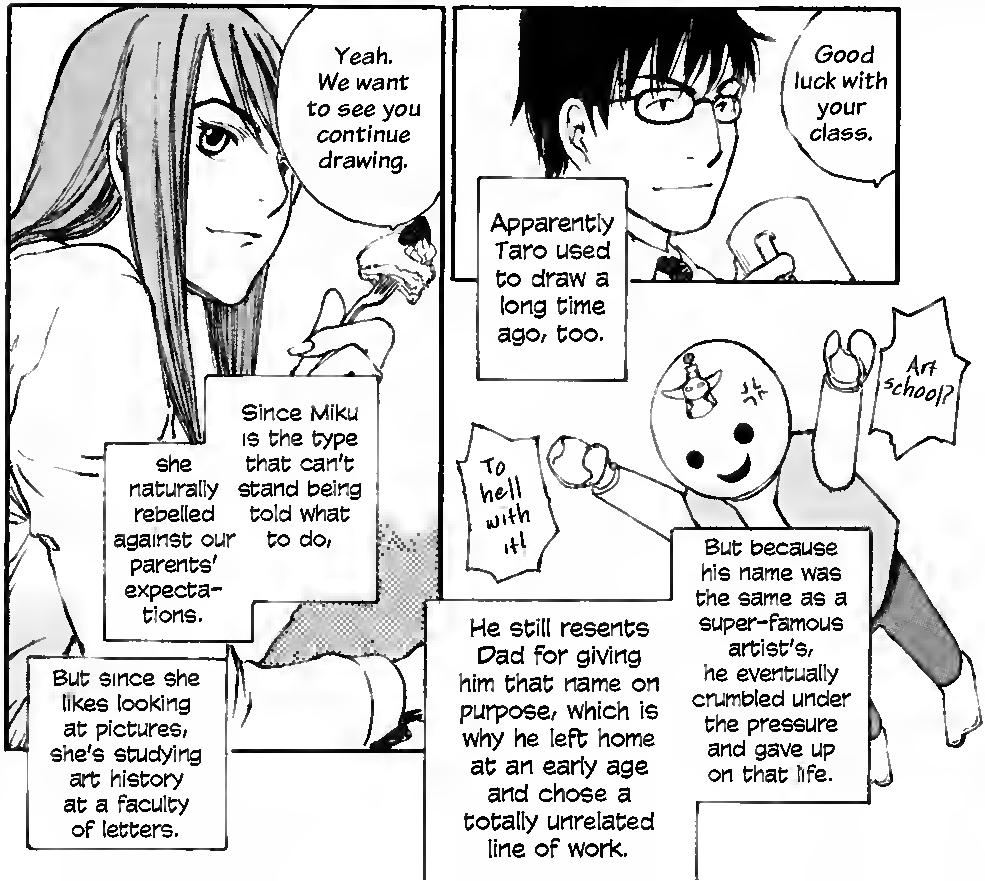
Well, she doesn't even call me at all.
That's just because you're as solid as a rock.

That's not true. Mom always used to get mad and call me slow.
And even now she gets angry at me on the phone.

Mom and Dad forced so many expectations onto us, so we eventually gave up drawing.
So when it came to you, they made sure to keep quiet about it.

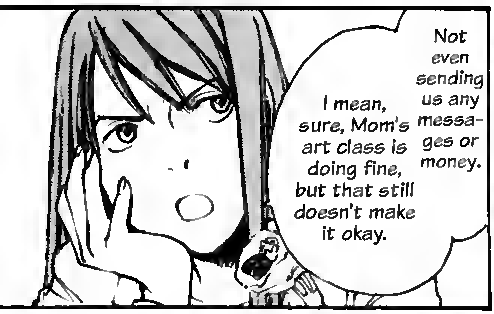
This is the eldest son of our family, Taro. He's a certified public accountant.
Who cares where the cake is from? They're all the same.
Did you buy the cake?
It took me a while to find that store you asked for... whatever it was called. Pla-something.
Oh, they are not.
I'll have you know this place makes the best cakes in the universe.
Oooh, cake!
'Kay.
Looks good.
Blow out the candles.
Ohh, a bookstore gift certificate.
You said there's an art book you want, right?
Here's your present.
clap clap

Thank you, Taro! Thank you, Miku!
Ooh, that cobalt violet I love
Wow! Yessss! All kinds of expensive paints!
I figured you only ever use tints anyway, so...
Open mine now.


Yeah. We want to see you continue drawing.
Good luck with your class.
Apparently Taro used to draw a long time ago, too.
Art school?
To hell with it!
Since Miku is the type that can't stand being told what to do,
she naturally rebelled against our parents' expectations.
But since she likes looking at pictures, she's studying art history at a faculty of letters.
He still resents Dad for giving him that name on purpose, which is why he left home at an early age and chose a totally unrelated line of work.
But because his name was the same as a super-famous artist's, he eventually crumbled under the pressure and gave up on that life.

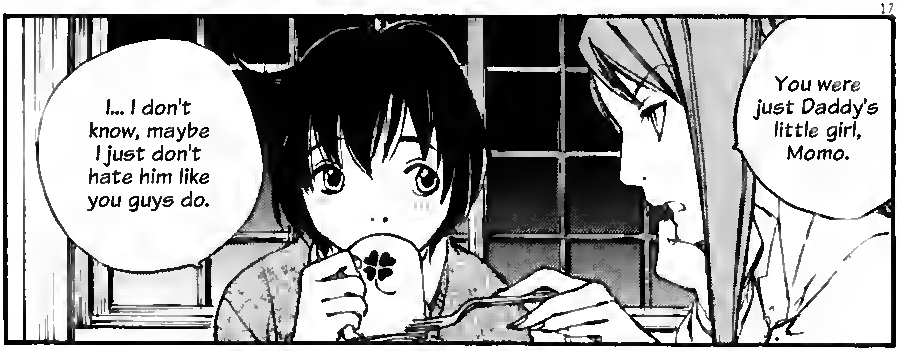
Oh cake, how I missed you...
In part because Dad wasn't around when I was in junior high school.
I'm the only one that grew up without being damaged by our parents like that.

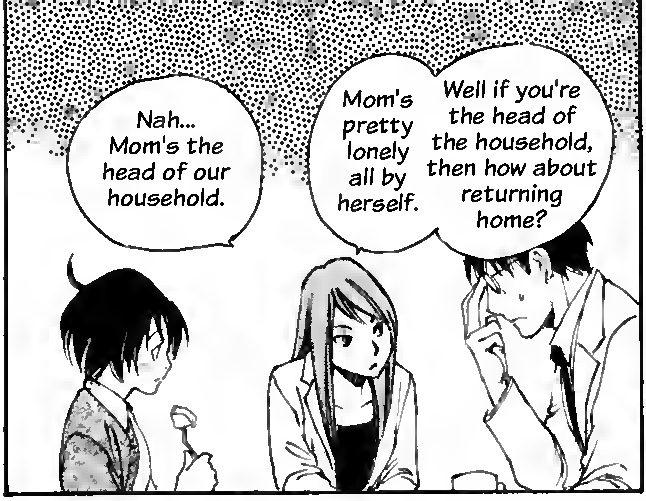
Well, I'm sure he's still kicking, somewhere out there.

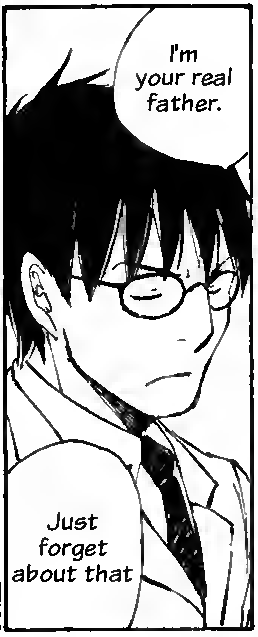

I mean, sure, Mom's art class is doing fine, but that still doesn't make it okay.
Not even sending us any messages or money.

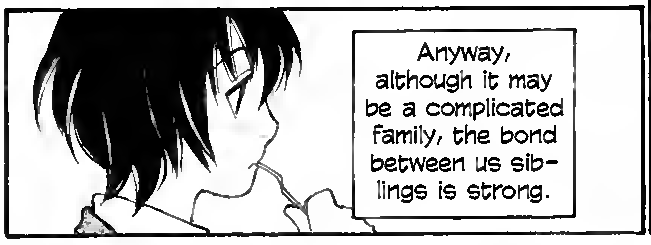
.....
SNIFFLE
I wonder what Dad's doing now...

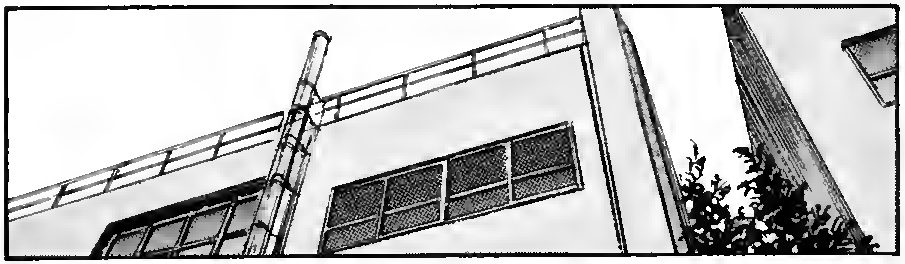
17


I... I don't know, maybe I just don't hate him like you guys do.
You were just Daddy's little girl, Momo.


Nah... Mom's the head of our household.
Mom's pretty lonely all by herself.
Well if you're the head of the household, then how about returning home?

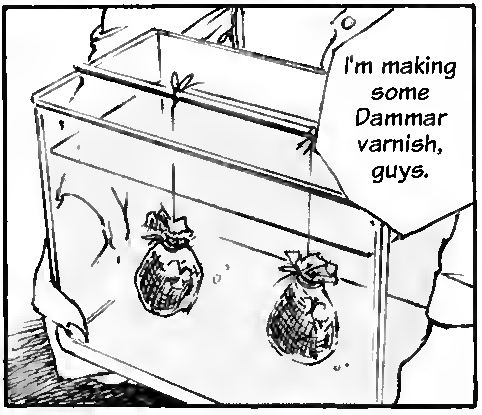

I'm your real father.
Just forget about that

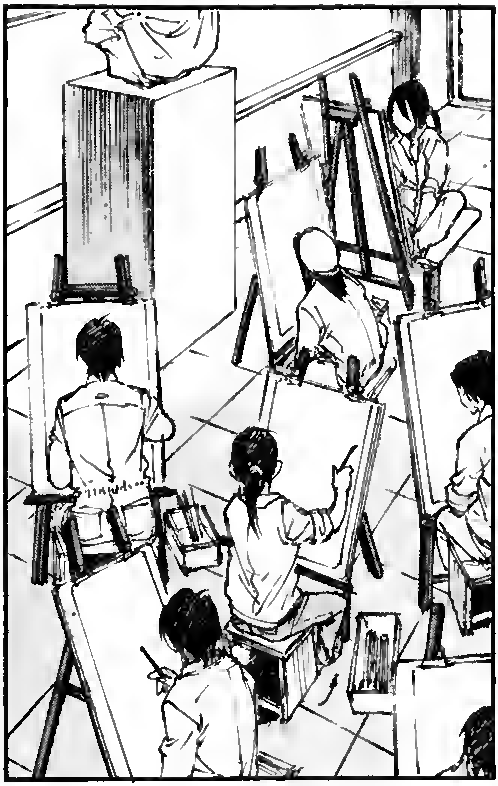

Anyway, although it may be a complicated family, the bond between us siblings is strong.



18

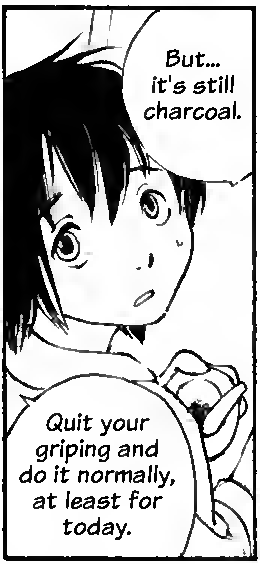
Me, meee!
First come first serve, 300 yen a bottle! Got enough for five people max.
Me!
Me!

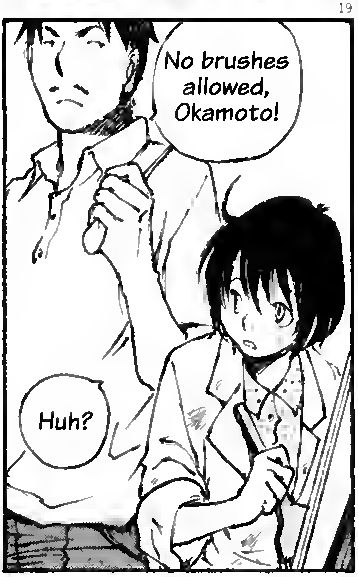

I'm making some Dammar varnish, guys.



5 Drawing (pencil)
6 Plaster Drawing (charcoal)
7 Oil Painting (large motif)

19

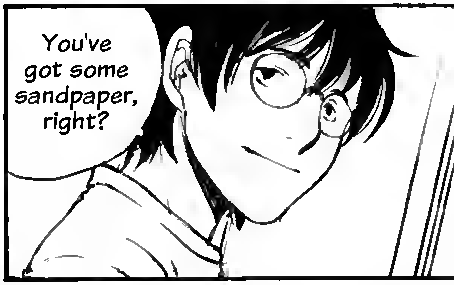




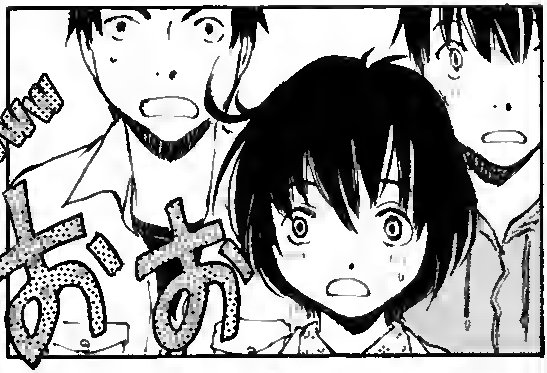
Lemme sit there for a minute.
O-okay...
You're using your cloth too much, Okamoto.
Ack!
RUB RUB

20

scrach scrach
Here's how you use it.
Wow... the charcoal's coming off, and it's making half-tones...


You've got some sandpaper, right?

Erm, right here.


WOWW!!
わわ

So when you think there's a bit too much on there...
PAT
Poof

Break it up!
Hey, come on guys, no crowding!
Shuffle shuffle
わ
わ

O... Okay...
Keep it up.
Here you go.

Uhhhh...

22

BONK
What are you doing? Hurry up and get drawing!
Ah!

He's so COOL!

He...

Earth to Momo.
DUhhhhh.....

Oh, well, it's just...
Then again, you're always sort of like that
What are you spacing out about?
Pksht
Wait, what?! Oh... Natsuki
I got your drink.
I have a crush on somebody.
I think, maybe...

WHO DO YOU HAVE A CRUSH ON?
Your mother will never approve!
Aaahhh...
Calm down, Natsuki!
WHO?
You WHAAAT?!
Umm... You don't have to be so surprised about it...
I said MAYBE.
It's more like I respect him than like-like him.
Well, of course.
I mean, you've gotta respect a person before you can love them.
I don't know...
Something about him just reminds me of Dad.
You DO?
Yep.
No question

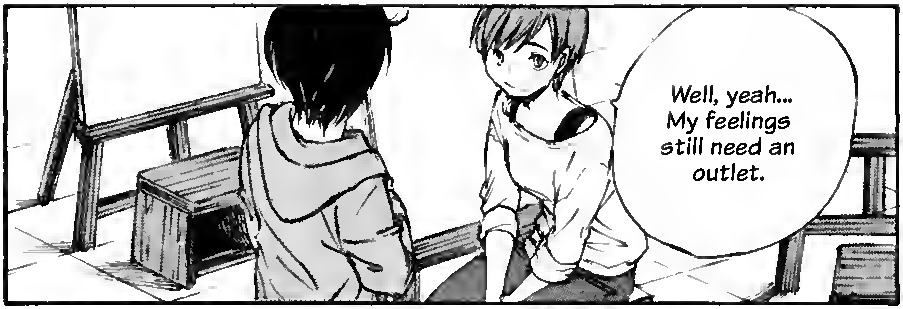
Your dad's currently missing, right?
Yeah. When I was a kid, I used to draw pictures and play with him a lot.
We would spread out a big piece of paper and doodle all kinds of stuff on it.
Trains, cats, whatever...
Dad could draw anything, and I thought he was just amazing.

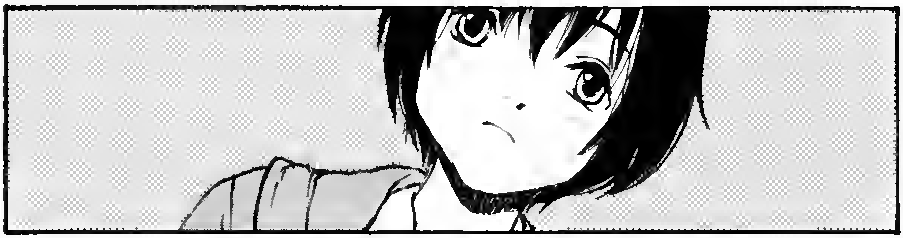
Wow Dad, this is amazing!
I can remember feeling respect for him since I was five years old.
Even though Taro, Miku and Mom all hate Dad,
for me he's still that amazing person.

She said she's not hungry, for some reason.
Heh heh... Oh, by the way, why isn't Yume here today?
Sounds to me like you've got an Oedipus complex.
Wha-aaat?
Still, though... I've never heard you talk about something like that.
I'll be rooting for you.
Yume.
Momo.

I heard you're not hungry... Are you feeling sick?
I got my heart broken,
Momo.
Apparently Mr. Umehara's getting married.
The fiance's an alumni from here, and apparently they went to the same university.
I didn't stand a chance from the get-go.

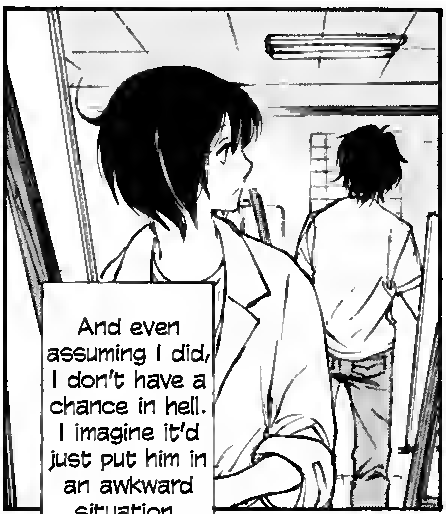
.....
Yume.
Maybe I should have told him how I felt, after all.
Sure, I would've been dumped all the same, but I'm just left hanging like this.
Y...
You think so?

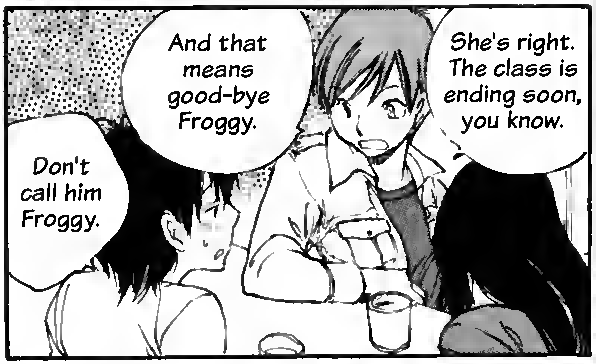




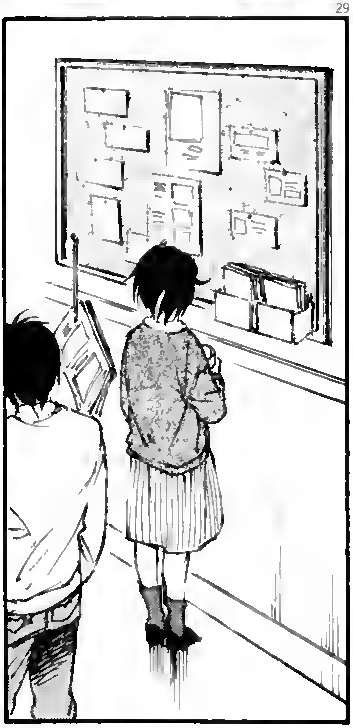
28

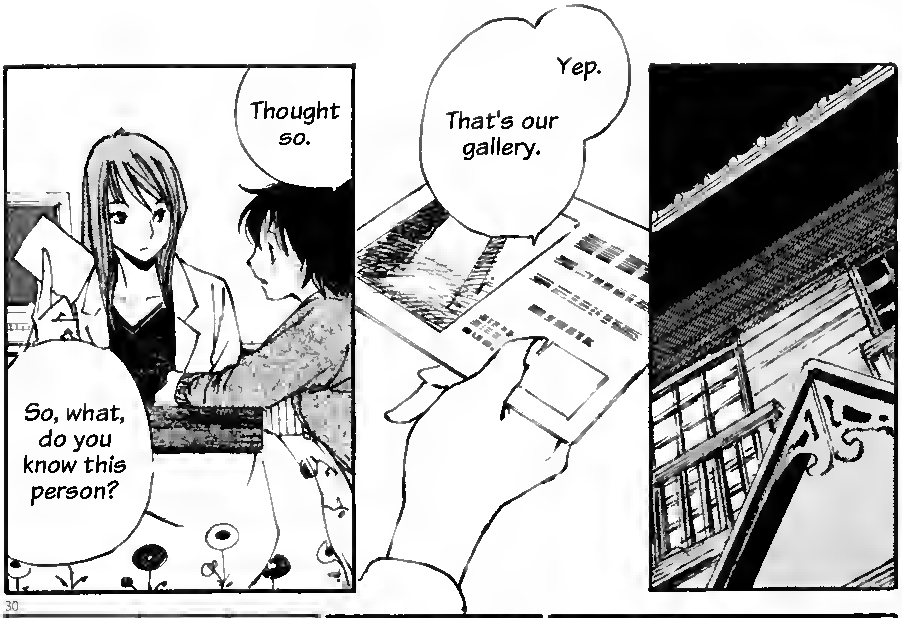
I just can't seem to be able to tell Mr. Fujita how I feel.





Takuya Fujita - Private Exhibition




Thought so.
So, what, do you know this person?
Yep.
That's our gallery.

N- no, that's okay.
I want to give them to him myself.
Hmmm. I see.
Maybe I should give him some flowers as a token of gratitude, then.
Er, yeah, he's a professor at my school... part-time...
I've met with him at meetings... The guy who's always wearing green and looks like a frog, right?
Okay, fine, maybe he IS a frog.

Ah...
If you're coming over then I'll draw you a nice and detailed map.
A...
All right... I'll go.
After all, you're terrible with directions, and it's a pretty hectic place.
click
You'll blow your chances if you do that whole self-effacement thing you usually do.
It can't be like when you see him at school.
You're gonna want to make sure to bring your "A" game, here.

to the point that you wouldn't even say a word if we weren't around.
Seriously now...you've been extremely timid since you were little,
CIRCLE- TO

My... My "chances"...?

That's why I started living alone.
Even though you and Taro had left home too, and I knew Mom would be lonely.
I could still have gone ...to school from home if I wanted to, but I figured I had to shake up my life or else nothing would change...

I... I know.
I hate that about myself, too.

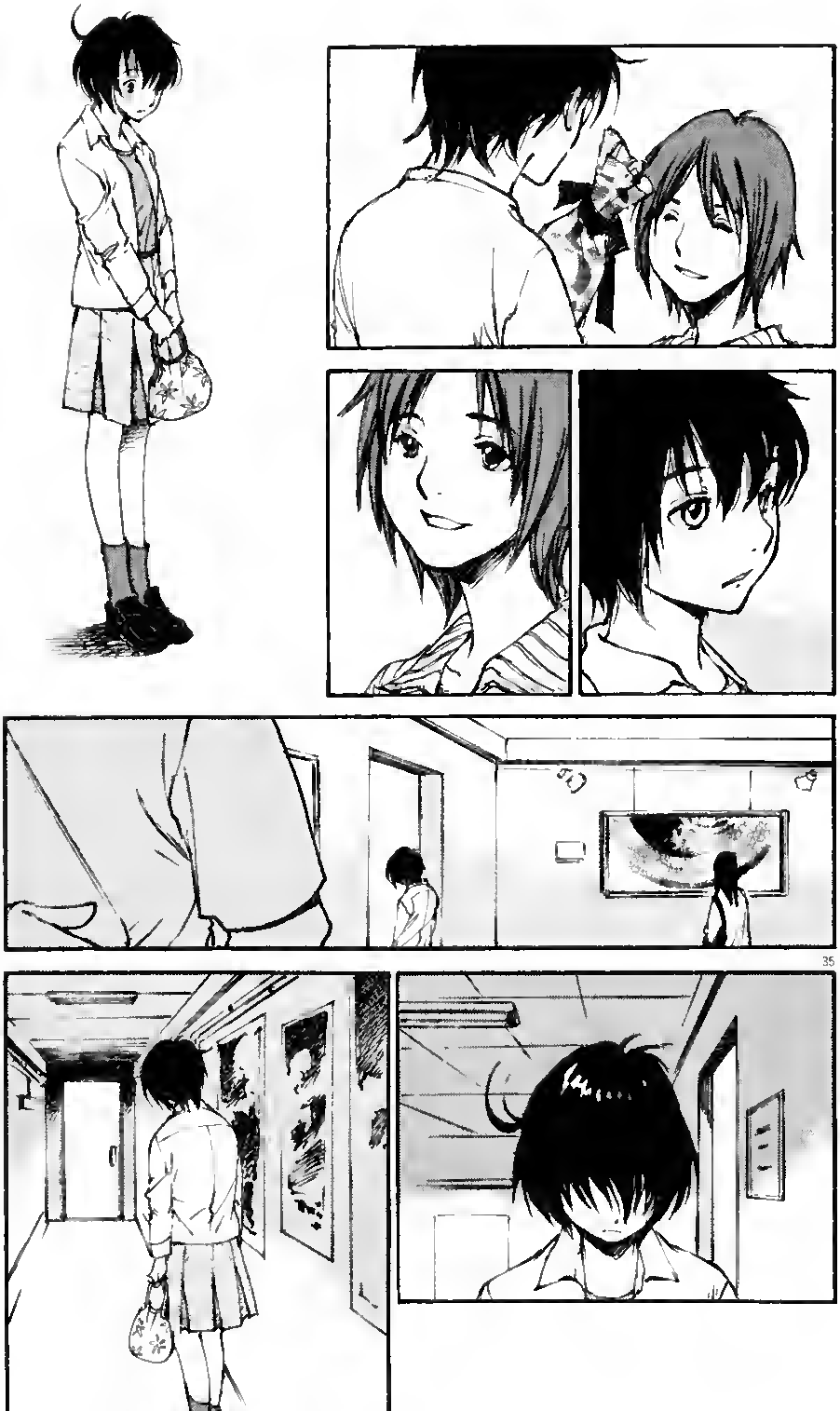
Momo...
rub rub なで なで

But it looks like this time I'm going to have to decide for myself.
It's time to stop being so emotionally dependent...

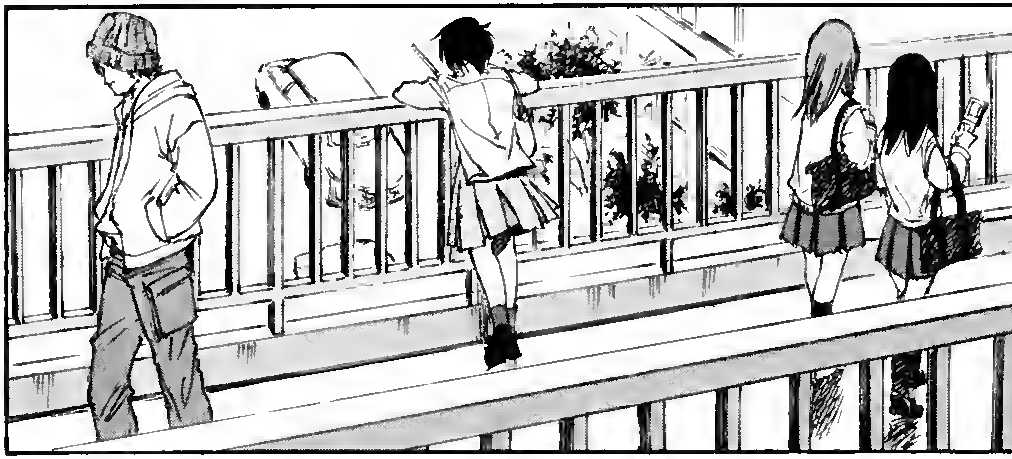
I... I love Mom and Dad.
I love you and Taro, too.
I was happy being protected by my family ever since I was little, but I never got to decide anything for myself.

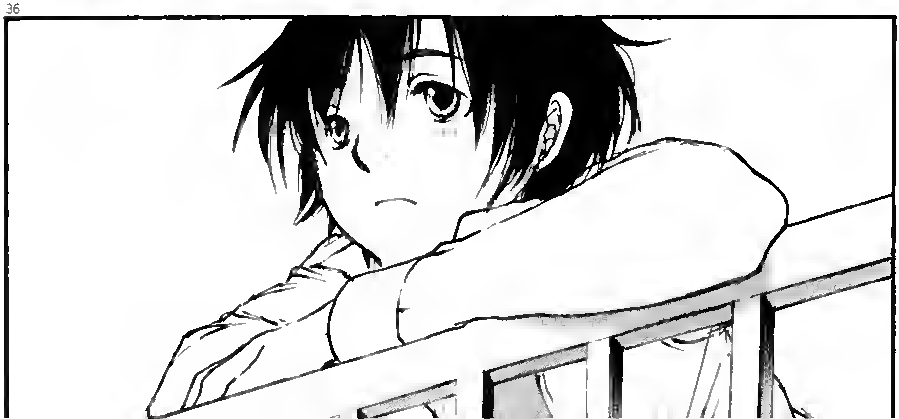
33
I thought I told you to dress up, first.
You didn't do anything about your bedhead
Huh? But I thought I did.
Not good enough?
Oh! Oka-moto.
Umm, uhh, cong-ratulations on your exhibition.
So you came just to see this?

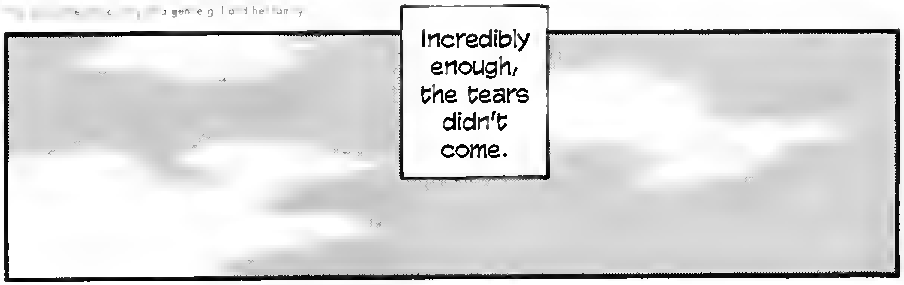
Takuya!
I didn't think of the students would show up.
Thanks.
Yuki.
Really?
I just got back from my Ancient Art club. My professor said he'll come tomorrow, too.



Momo...






Incredibly enough, the tears didn't come.

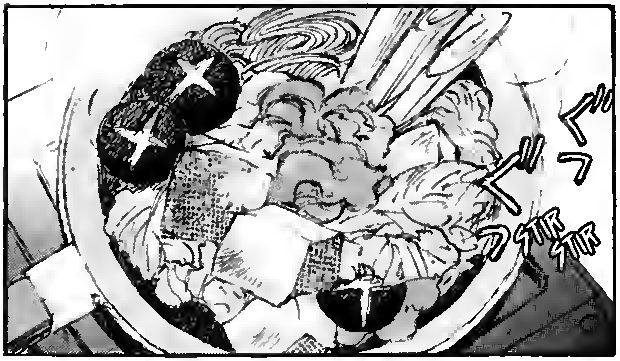
This thought was sort of depressing.
No doubt even with Mr. Fujita gone, my world would continue on its merry way, unchanged.

Coming...
open

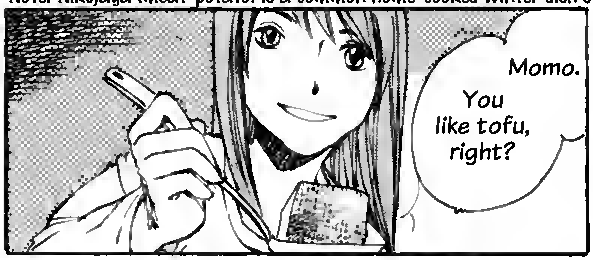
ピンポーン
DING DONG

Note: Sukiyaki is a Japanese hot pot dish.

We'll do all the work, so you don't have to do a thing.
I thought we could make sukiyaki, so I bought some ingredients on my way over.
Huh? Huh?

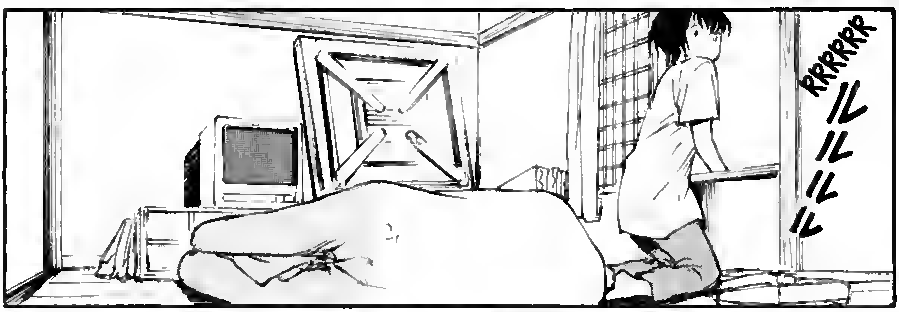


Note: Nikujaga (meat-potato) is a common home-cooked winter dish stewed in sweetened soy sauce.

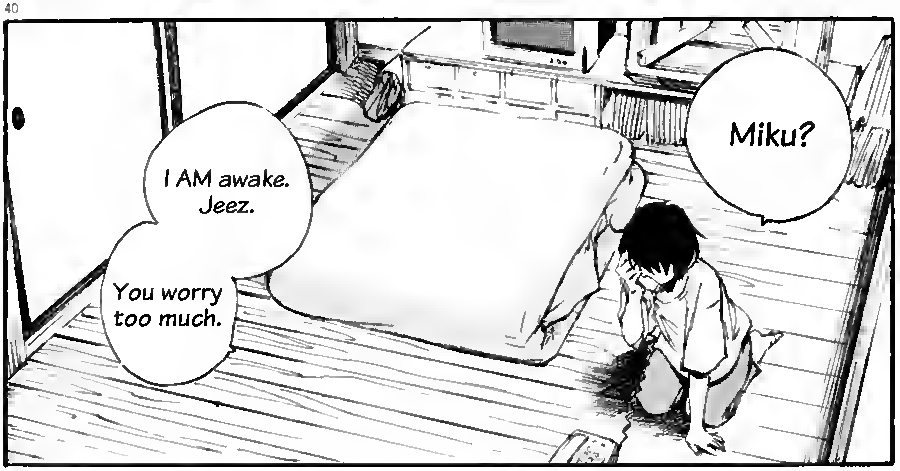


39

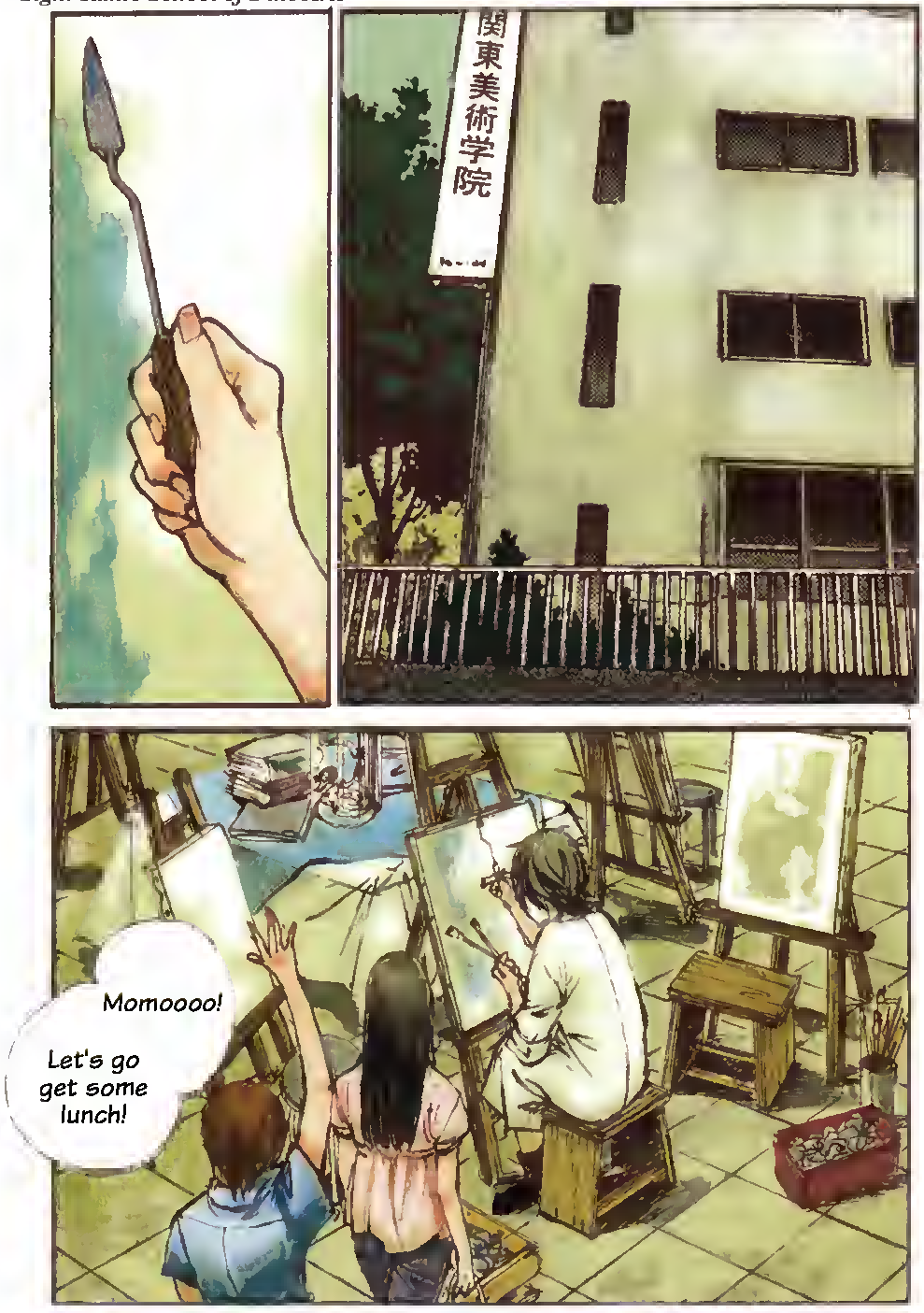
SLIDE
I might be far from independence yet.
flap flap


RRRRRR

40


Miku?
I AM awake. Jeez.
You worry too much.

Sign: Kanto School of Fine Arts

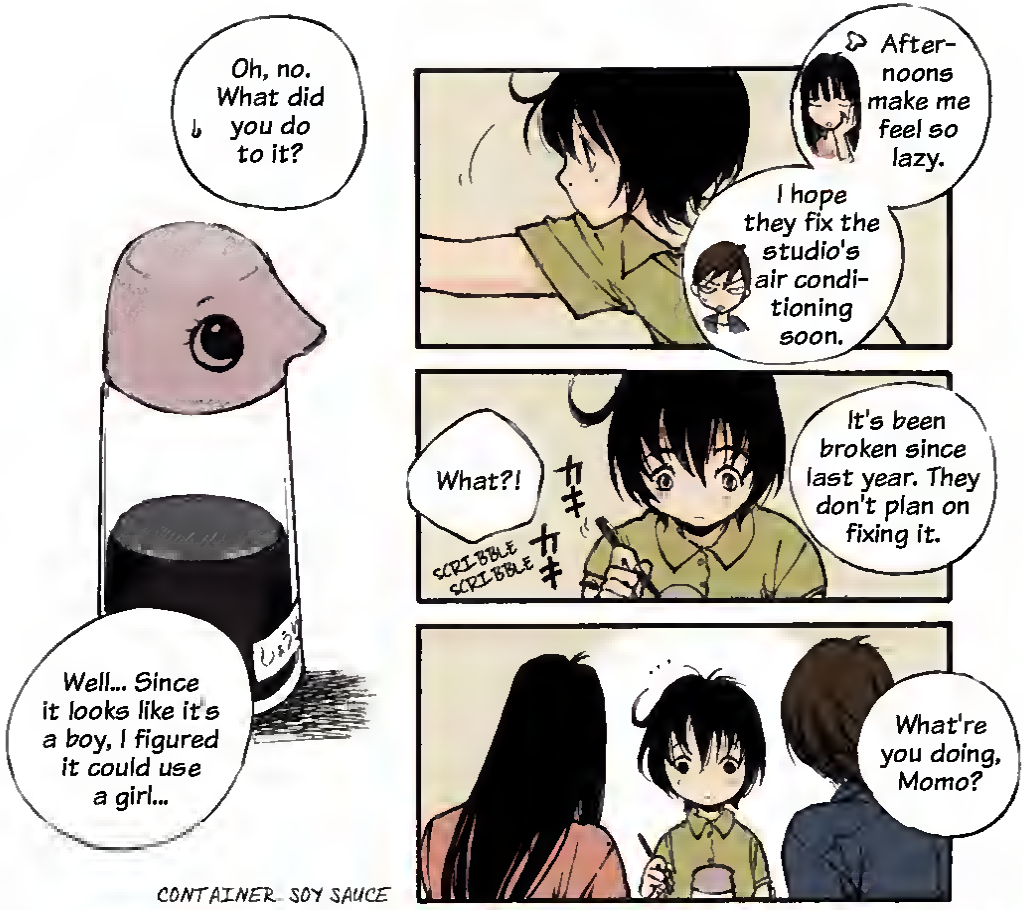


Motif 2 Summer Family and a New Friend

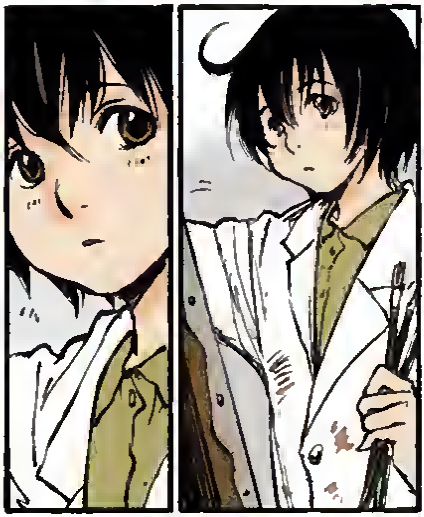
Wow, you made a bento?
MANTA
Yume, first-year prep student.
I, for one, couldn't cook if my life depended on it.
Natsuki, first-year prep student.
You keep gettig more house wife-like all the time.
Yeah...
It's cheaper this way.
Momone Okamoto (protagonist), first-year prep student.
It's so impressive how you manage to live off of the money from your part-time job, Momo.
Well, I'm poor, so I CAN'T just give up.

I'm the one who decided to live on my own, so it's only fair.
It's hard, but it's pretty fun, too.
5
Look at this sauce bottle.
Hah!
True. You may be poor, but what matters is your freedom.
It has a face.
Somebody must've scribbled it on there.
ソース

CONTAINER. SAUCE


Oh, no. What did you do to it?
♪ Afternoons make me feel so lazy.
I hope they fix the studio's air conditioning soon.
What?!
カキ
SCRIBBLE SCRIBBLE
カキ
It's been broken since last year. They don't plan on fixing it.
What're you doing, Momo?
Well... Since it looks like it's a boy, I figured it could use a girl...

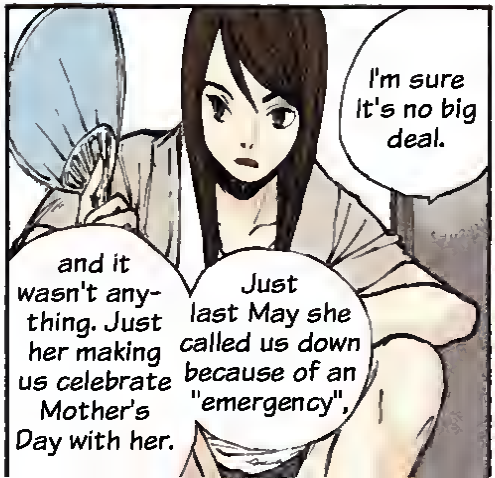
CONTAINER: SOY SAUCE

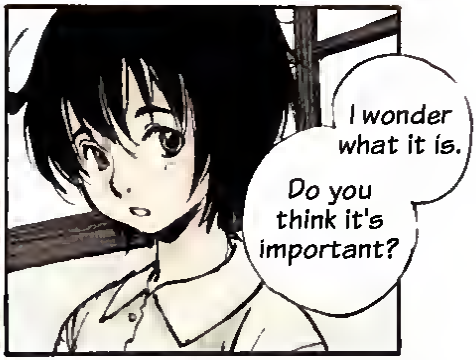


I wonder when that person comes in to draw.
I've never seen them before, even though they're in the day classes...
I wonder what its creator is like...
It's not a great painting
but the coloring's original and quite pleasant.

flap
flap
I don't really know what it's about, but...

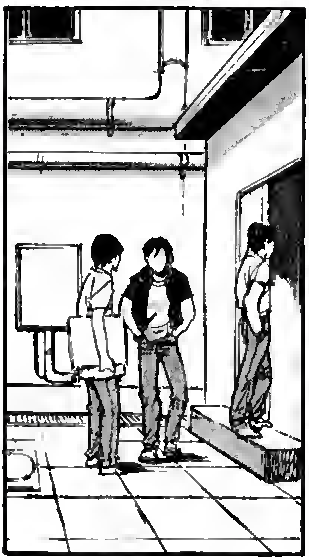
Mom said to come home next sunday.
Even though I told her we'd be coming over for Obon anyway.


I'm sure it's no big deal.
and it wasn't anything. Just her making us celebrate Mother's Day with her.
Just last May she called us down because of an "emergency",


I wonder what it is.
Do you think it's important?

Oh... Actually, I was thinking of going to thank her.
Since she'll be paying for my summer classes starting tomorrow, and all.
Hmmm. Maybe it's her birthday, then?
I remember Mom's birthday's being in fall or winter.
She's a Scorpio woman
9
You don't have to feel too obligated about that.
Maybe not... But...
Having failed my exam, I feel like I've gotta especially kiss up...

Yes, we're going to start the summer semester with croquis in the morning,
followed by drawing in the afternoon.
A/N Croquis is a sketch made in a short period of time
I want you to draw a croquis of these moving targets,
and get a good feel for how it works.
GRIP
Okay, now start.
Mr. Fujita...
Might this be our...
CLUCK
CLUCK
Whoa!!
Whaaat?!
BAWK
I gotta say, chickens are actually pretty scary.
10
COCKADOODLEDOO!!
Ah, she pooped!!
eww
Ack, it's crowing!!
aww
aww
What's gong on over there?! DRAW!!
But she's SO CUTE!



BAWWWK
I guess we'd better start this afternoon by cleaning up...
Sir, there're droppings all over the place.

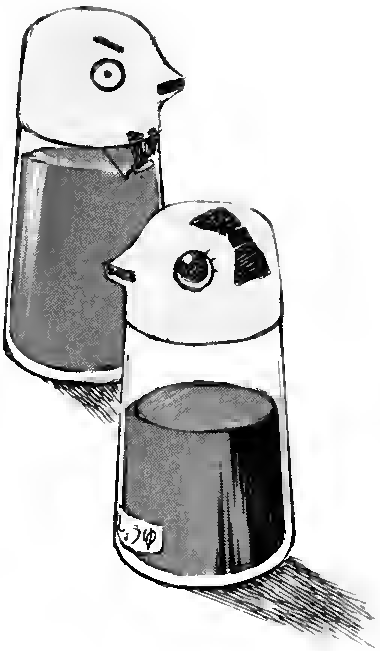
Hm? Isn't that...

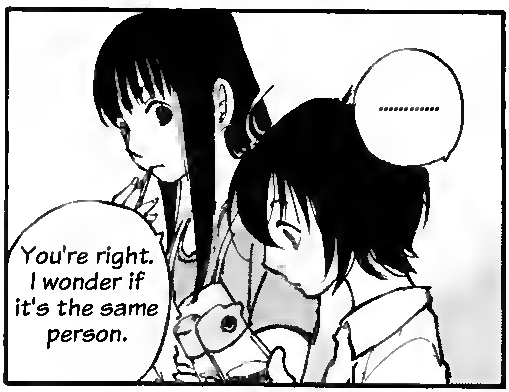
Ahh, eating time is happy time.
Wasn't it just last week that you were talking about going on a diet?

11

Right after I eat.
You're always sleepy anyway, Momo.
I'm so sleepy in the afternoons...

Somebody drew more onto them.

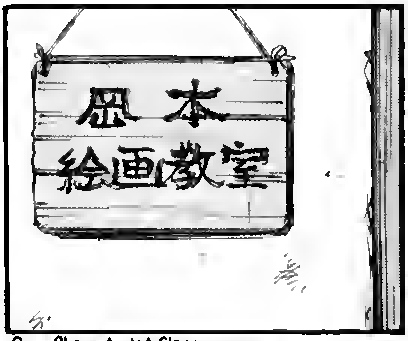



.....
You're right. I wonder if it's the same person.

12

13

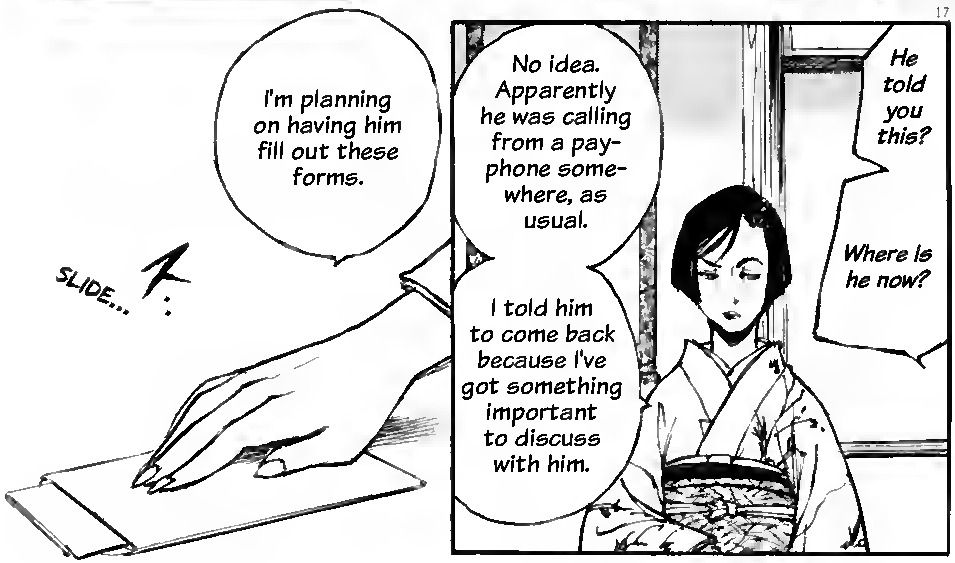
THUMP
THUMP
Is that a new student?
THUNK
He looks kinda scary...
I've gotta say...
THUNK

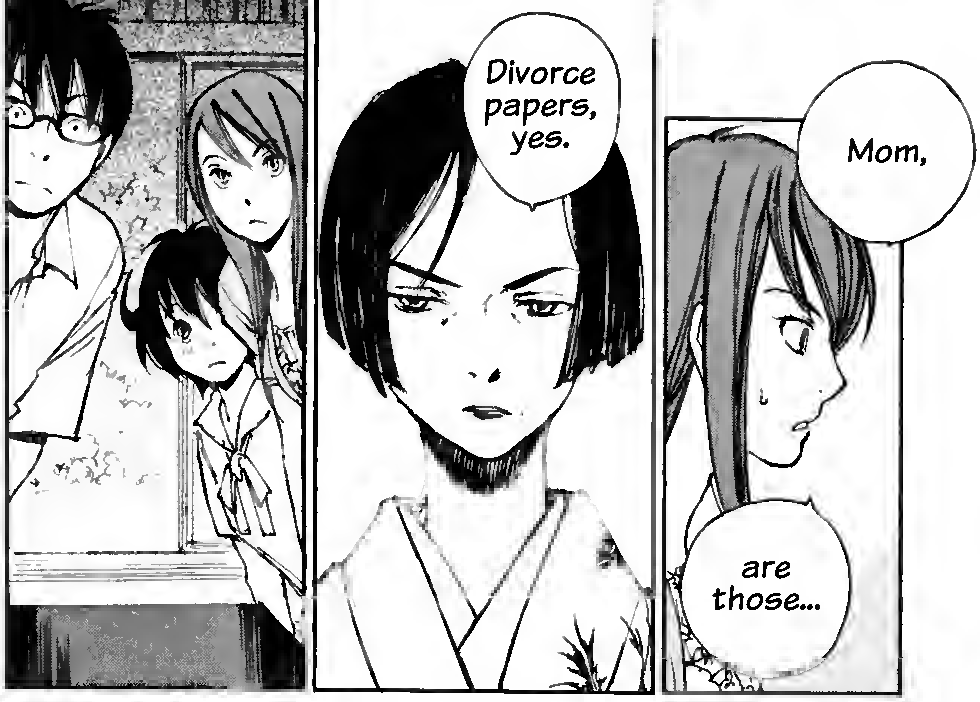


Sign: Okamoto Art Class

I've been RELIEVED having you three gone.
At the end of the day, I'm sure it's just that she's lonely.
edamme
Any excuse to call her children over.
THUNK
Oh, please.
Momo!
Girls do NOT go around with bedheads like that, so fix it!!
But it's naturally like this...
Miku!
That's too much make-up!!
WHAT! This is normal.
Taro!
At least iron your shirt, would you?!!
Erk!

Honestly, you children!!
I can only imagine your lifestyles.
scoot
Your father's coming back.
So... What's this all about?


I'm planning on having him fill out these forms.
SLIDE...
No idea. Apparently he was calling from a pay-phone somewhere, as usual.
I told him to come back because I've got something important to discuss with him.
He told you this?
Where is he now?

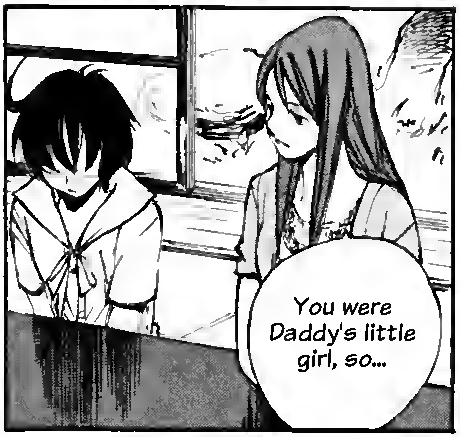

Mom,
are those...
Divorce papers, yes.

I've been keeping this from you up until now as well, which is why I had you come like this.
And so, you see ...

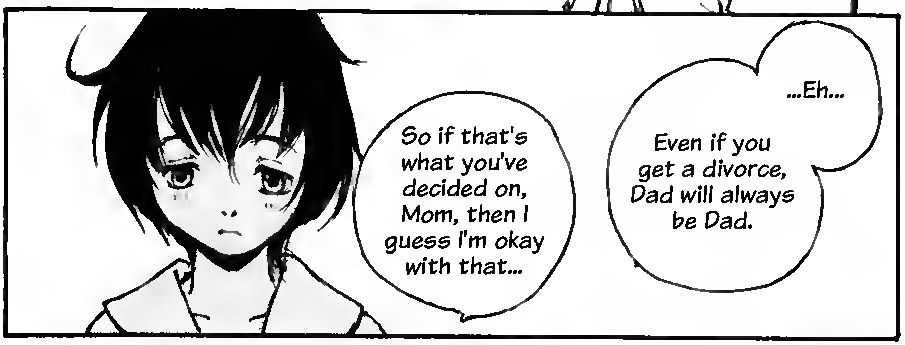
18

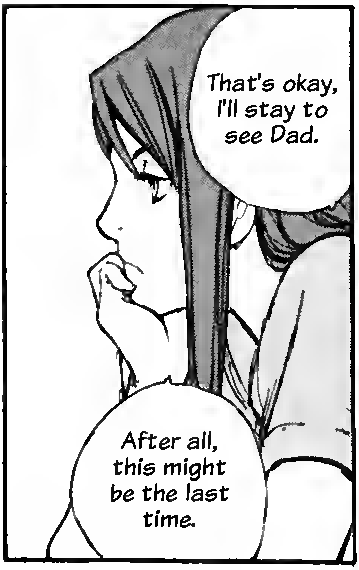
Well... nothing else to say at this point.
Hell, I'm surprised you waited for as long as you did.
I won't try to stop you.

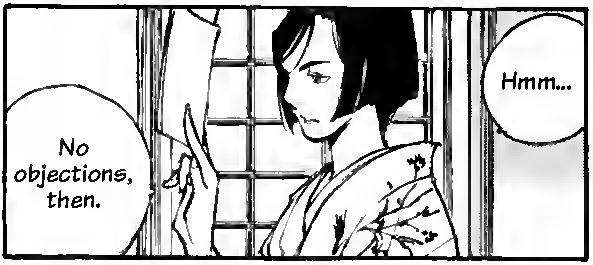
I'll consider any complaints about this that you may have, though.


You were Daddy's little girl, so...

How about you, Momo?


So if that's what you've decided on, Mom, then I guess I'm okay with that...
...Eh...
Even if you get a divorce, Dad will always be Dad.


That's okay, I'll stay to see Dad.
After all, this might be the last time.

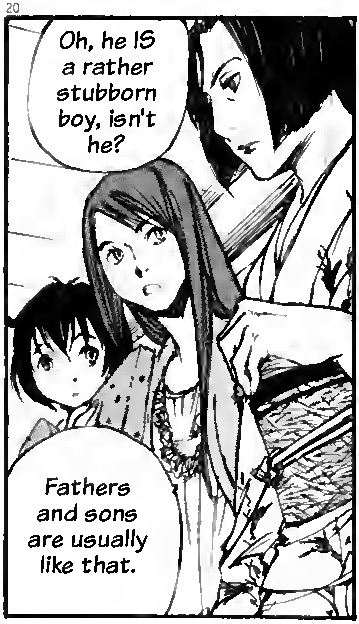

Hmm...
No objections, then.

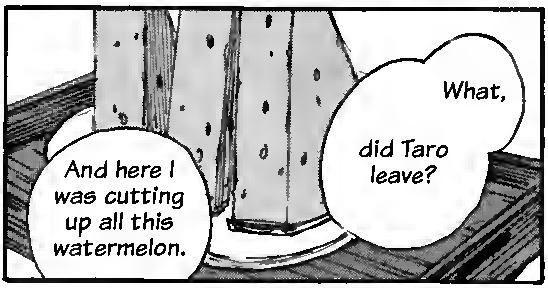
If you want to leave now, feel free.
Your input will be duly considered.
Huh? Seriously?

No point in seeing Dad's face now.
Well, see ya.

You're really leaving?
I've got work.

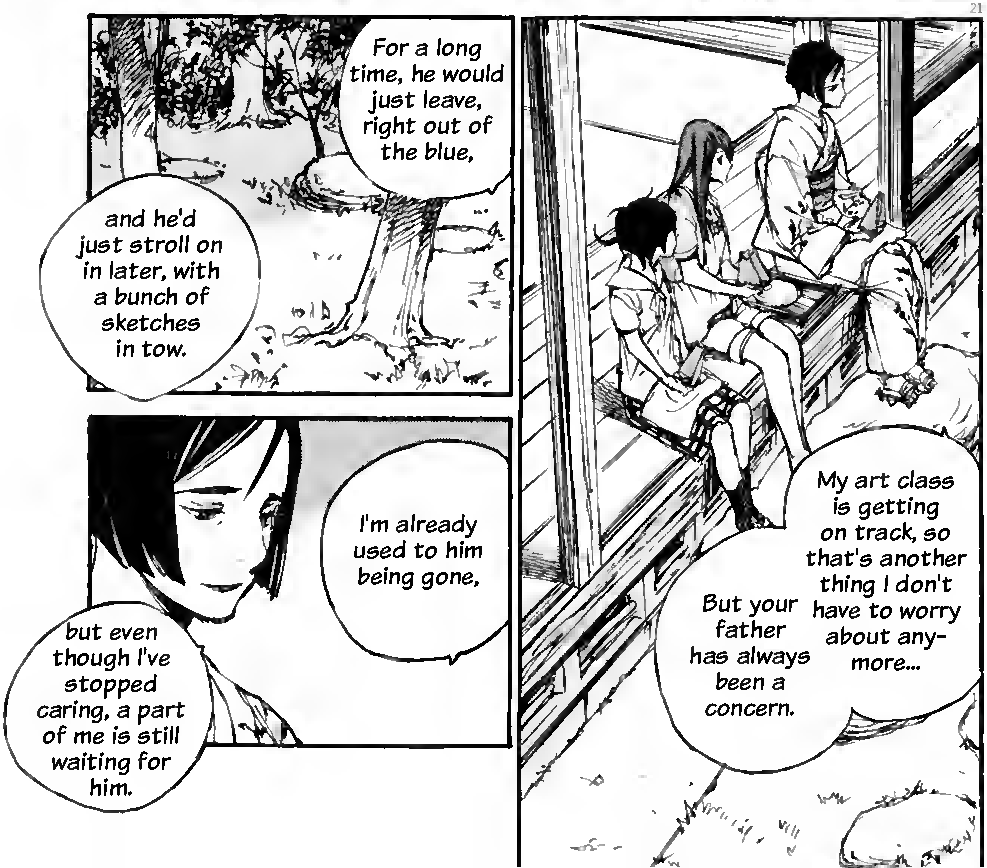
"No point", huh...
.....


Oh, he IS a rather stubborn boy, isn't he?
Fathers and sons are usually like that.


What, did Taro leave?
And here I was cutting up all this watermelon.

Seems like he doesn't wanna see Dad.

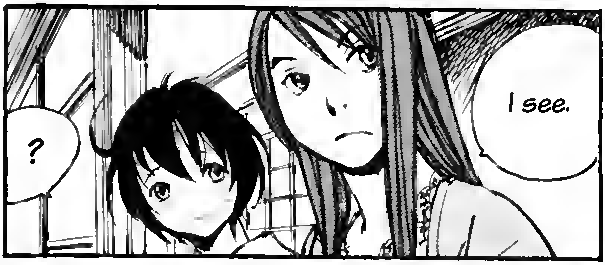
I thought I'd wait for Momo to get into university, but...
ERK
Shorry.
Well, I suppose that would be because you kids have left the nest.
With Taro a working man, and Miku in university...
Mom,
why'd you feel like divorcing Dad all of a sudden?


For a long time, he would just leave, right out of the blue,
and he'd just stroll on in later, with a bunch of sketches in tow.
I'm already used to him being gone,
but even though I've stopped caring, a part of me is still waiting for him.
My art class is getting on track, so that's another thing I don't have to worry about anymore...
But your father has always been a concern.

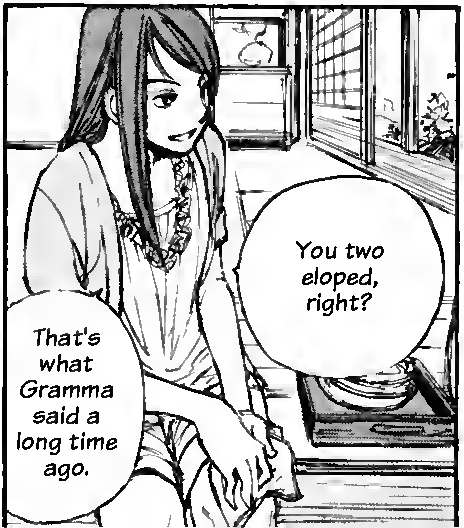
And I'm sick of being like that.

I'm just tired of waiting.
No, no.

So it's not that you're sick of Dad?


I see.
?

That's because my parents were dead set against us,
since your father was a struggling artist wannabe.


You two eloped, right?
That's what Gramma said a long time ago.

Wow. You guys were the DEFINITION of youth in the Showa years.
We toughed in out in some cheap little apart-ment, until my parents gave their approval, three years later.
I think we did pretty good for ourselves.
Can't have that.
?
Well, yeah, but having come from an old, distinguished family, I was pretty naive.
Your father couldn't hold down a job,
so I went out to get a job, helped earn a living, had a kid after a while...
Well, there was my rebelling against my parents, for one,
but more impor-tantly...
And yet you didn't leave Dad. Why?
It was because I respected your father.

I've been a big fan ever since I first saw your father's work in the studio.

Um, you make him sound like a total dead-beat.

It's true, he was.

But I loved the paintings your father created.

I love Dad's paintings, too!

24

My friends who have musician boyfriends say the same thing

Sorry, but I just don't get it.

I always remained a fan of your father's,

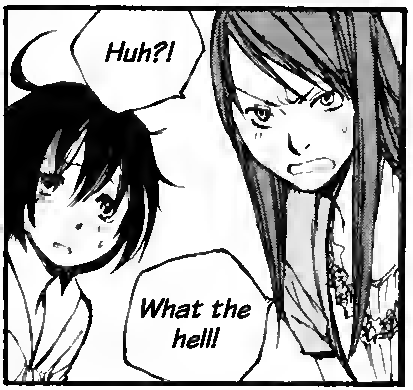
but eventually I started wanting to do some drawing myself.

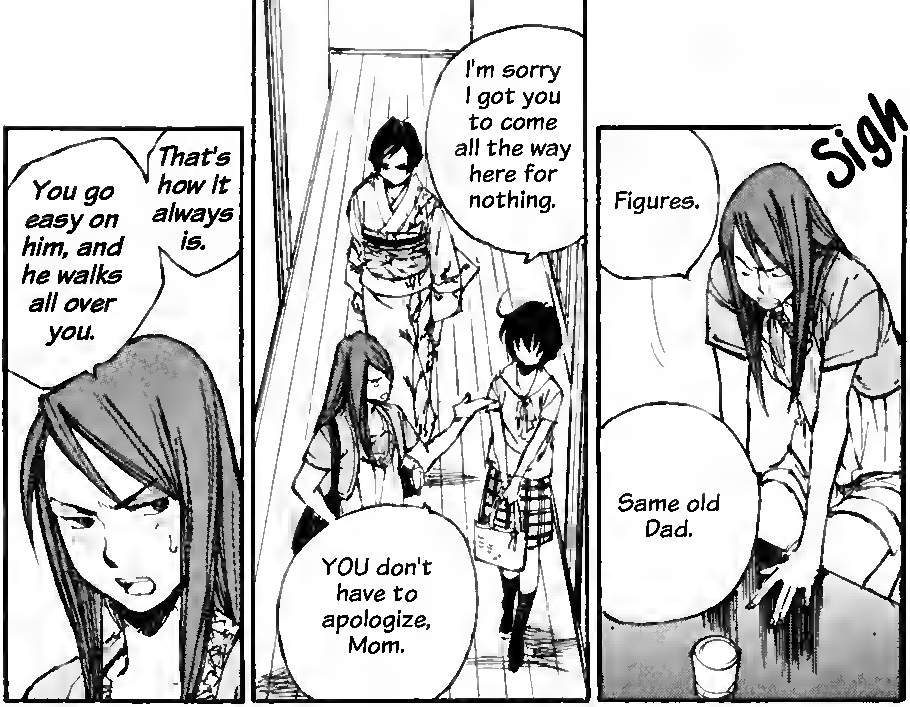
Hmmm... Well, anyway...
I wish you all the luck in the world getting your independence.
25
Nnnnghh...
ムクッ
DONG
ボーン
DONG
ボーン

God, when the hell is he COMING?

My guess is...
He might have figured out what was coming, and ran away...

It's getting late... you two should just go home now.
You've got school tomorrow, haven't you?


Huh?!
What the hell!


Sigh
Figures.
Same old Dad.
I'm sorry I got you to come all the way here for nothing.
YOU don't have to apologize, Mom.
That's how it always is.
You go easy on him, and he walks all over you.

Looking at Mom as she said that,
she seemed kind of happy.
The discussion will just have to wait until next time.
He does mean well.
It's no big deal.

If you're reading this on hotcakesccnf or our forum, you get +100 integrity points

I was sort of relieved, too.

Well, fine then.
Grrrr...
Well, yeah, I guess you could say it's annoying.
You're probably better off having only ever had a crush, Momo.
Mmhmm.
Not telling!
Where are you going, Momo? We've still got time left.

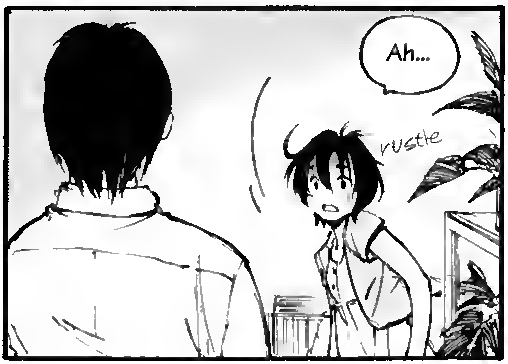
Sorry, this is all I've got for today.

MUNCH MUNCH

30

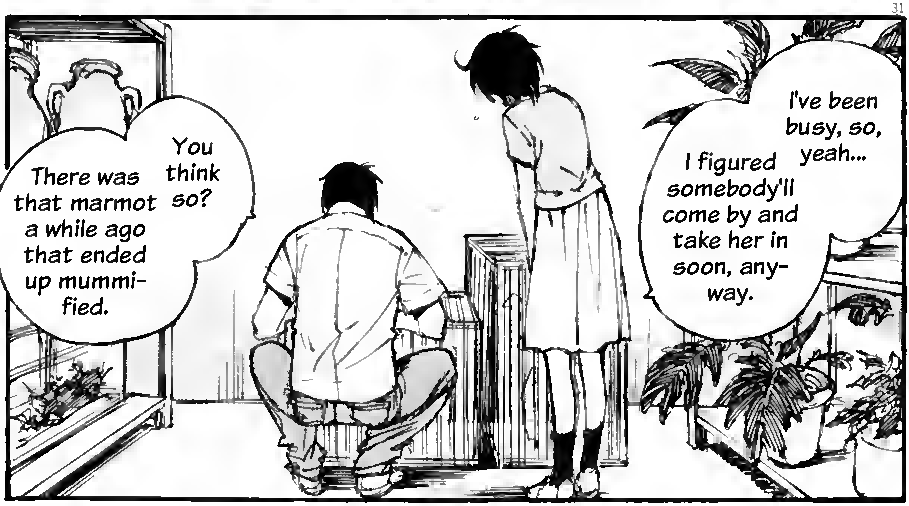
Oh, I see she already has a guest.

Erk!
CLACK


Ah...
rustle

It's that scary-looking guy.

Well, she's not being taken care of very well here.
The plants are dying off, too.
...You too?
I brought her some vegetable scraps and bread crusts too, actually.
Huh?


You think so?
There was that marmot a while ago that ended up mummified.
I've been busy, so, yeah...
I figured somebody'll come by and take her in soon, anyway.

Tombstone: Here Lies Mommy

32

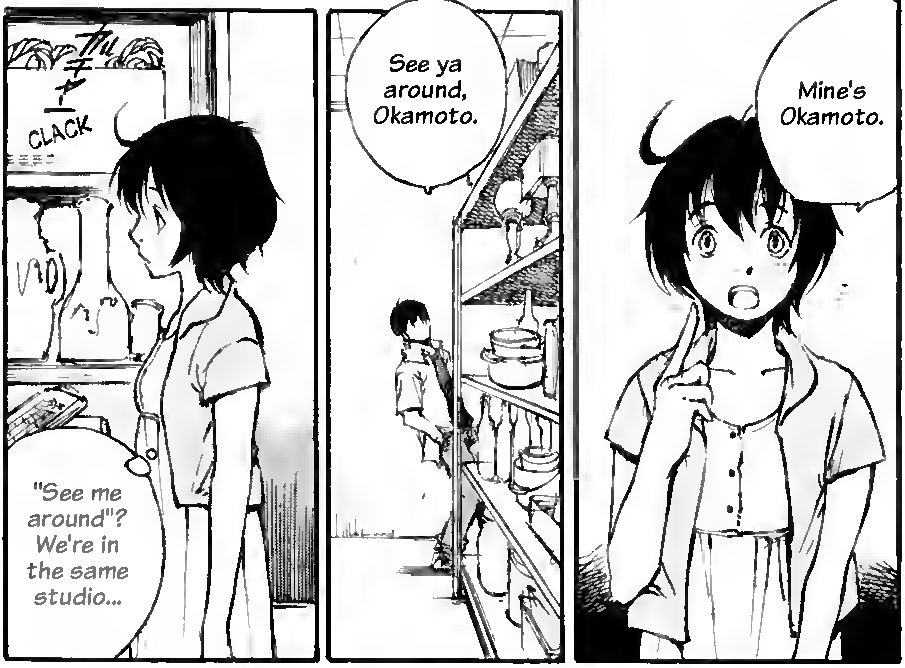
but they let me get the same curriculum as the day classes, while drawing at night.
I couldn't come during the daytime because of my job,

So that's why I haven't seen you...
We got more people at work, and since things have eased up there, I can come in the afternoon now.
Oh... that means...
That painting whose creator I was wondering about...
Must have been done by him.
Well, I'll leave those guys in your hands.

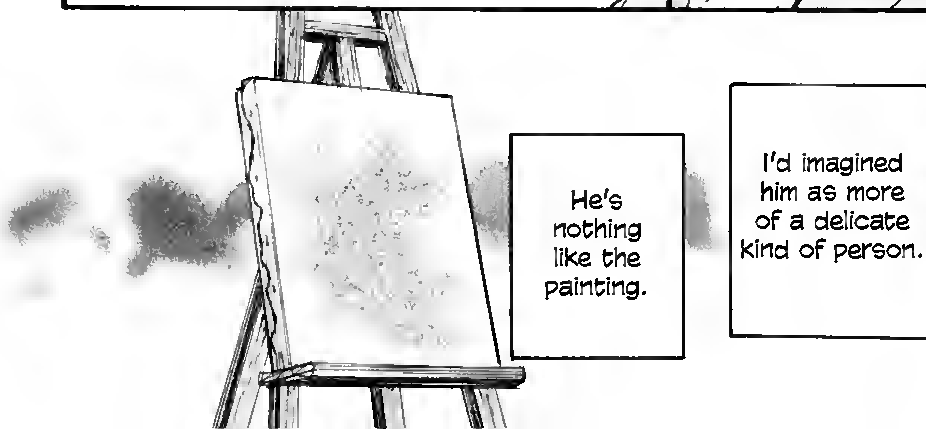
What? You can't just—!

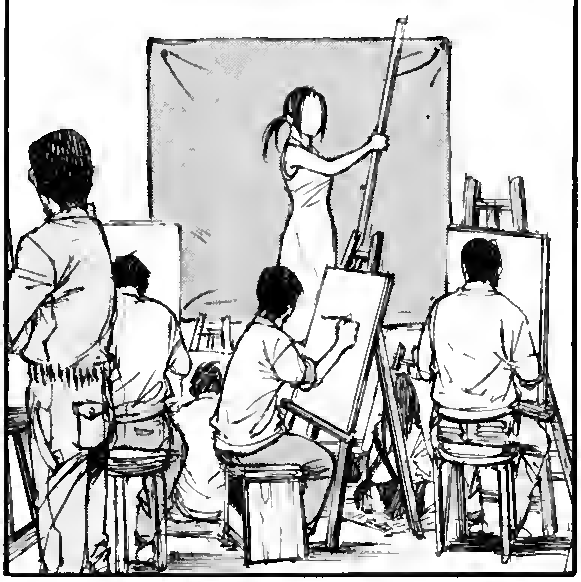
Give me a hand here.
Ummm...

The name's Matsumoto.


CLACK
"See me around"? We're in the same studio...
See ya around, Okamoto.
Mine's Okamoto.

So he did paint it.
Hmmm.

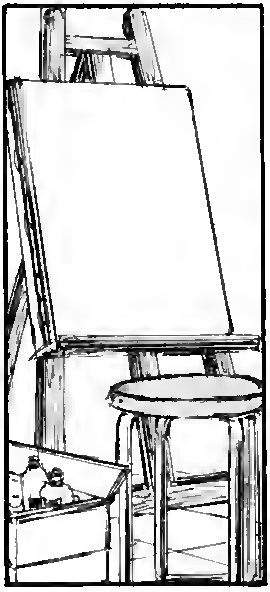

He's nothing like the painting.
I'd imagined him as more of a delicate kind of person.



That's a bit of a disappoint-ment...
カチャ
clack

35

He's not even here. Where'd he go?



I didn't get a chance to eat lunch.
I'll only be a minute.

Hurry up.

beep
Ah, Matsumoto. Shouldn't you be in class?

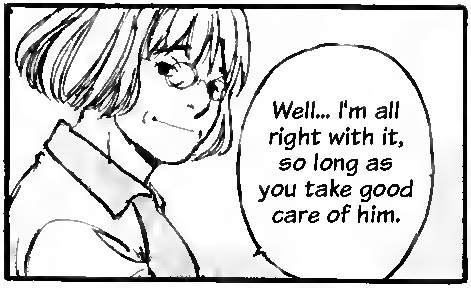
36

gulp

chomp

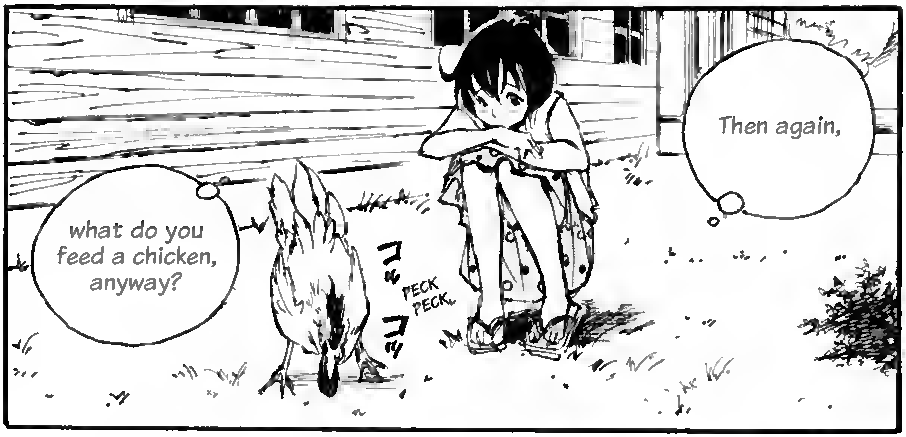
crush
Somebody's added more again.
Oh?
scratch scratch
No scribbling on cafeteria supplies!
.....

PECK
PECK

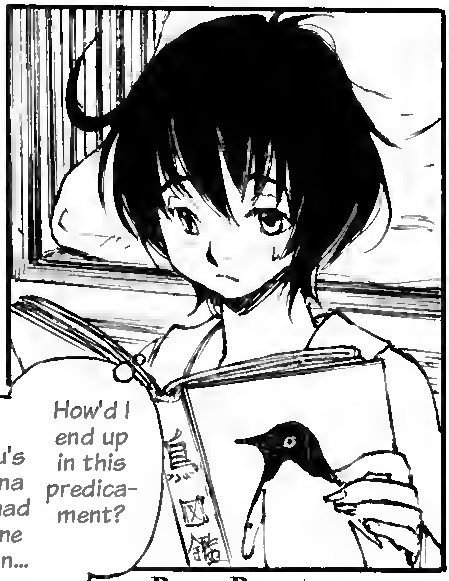

Well... I'm all right with it, so long as you take good care of him.

I will.

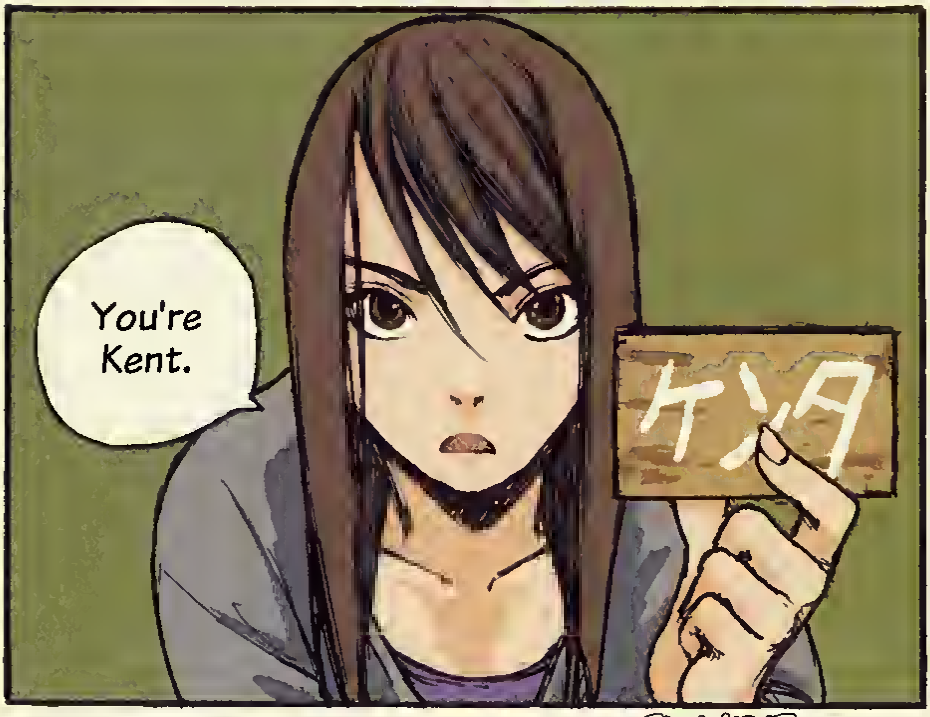
You realize that roosters don't even lay eggs.
Sorry, Ms. Landlady. He was a model for us, and was forced on me.


what do you feed a chicken, anyway?
PECK PECK
Then again,

Hmm, a pen.
Shoulda just went with the rabbit...
Guess I'll have to make him a pen.

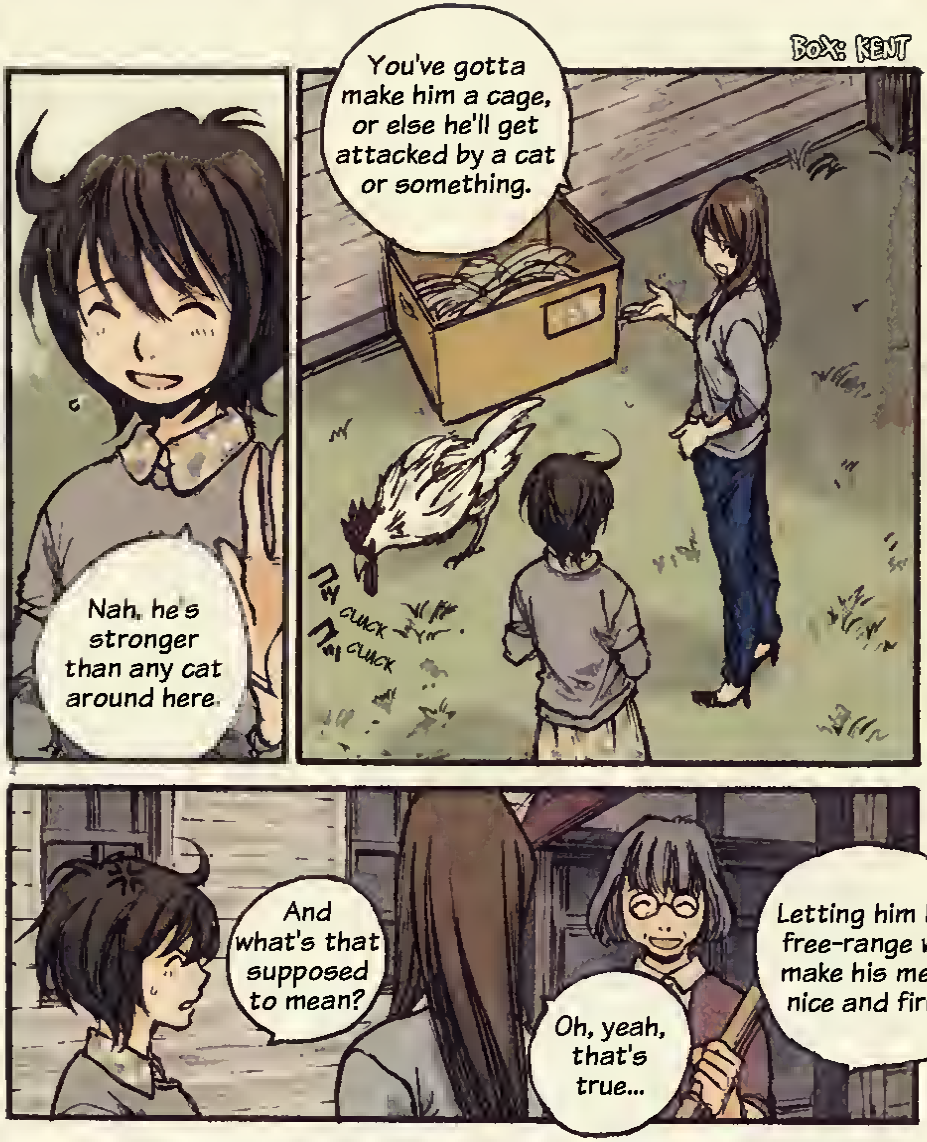

How'd I end up in this predica-ment?
Miku's gonna be mad at me again...

Hello?
Ah... Miku...
RRRRRR
Umm, a question...
You took care of the animals in elementary school, didn't you?
Huh? Oh, no...
Just curious...

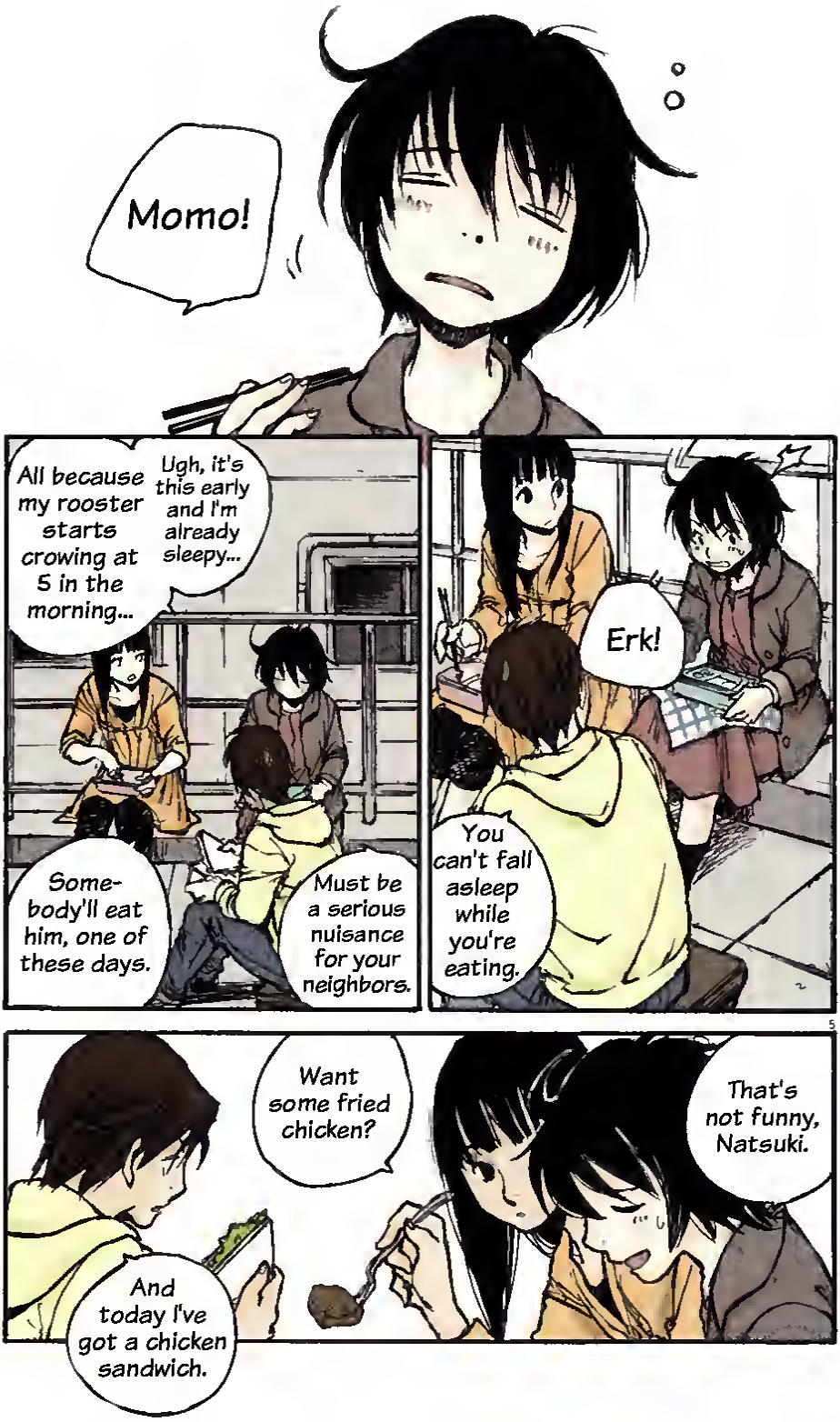


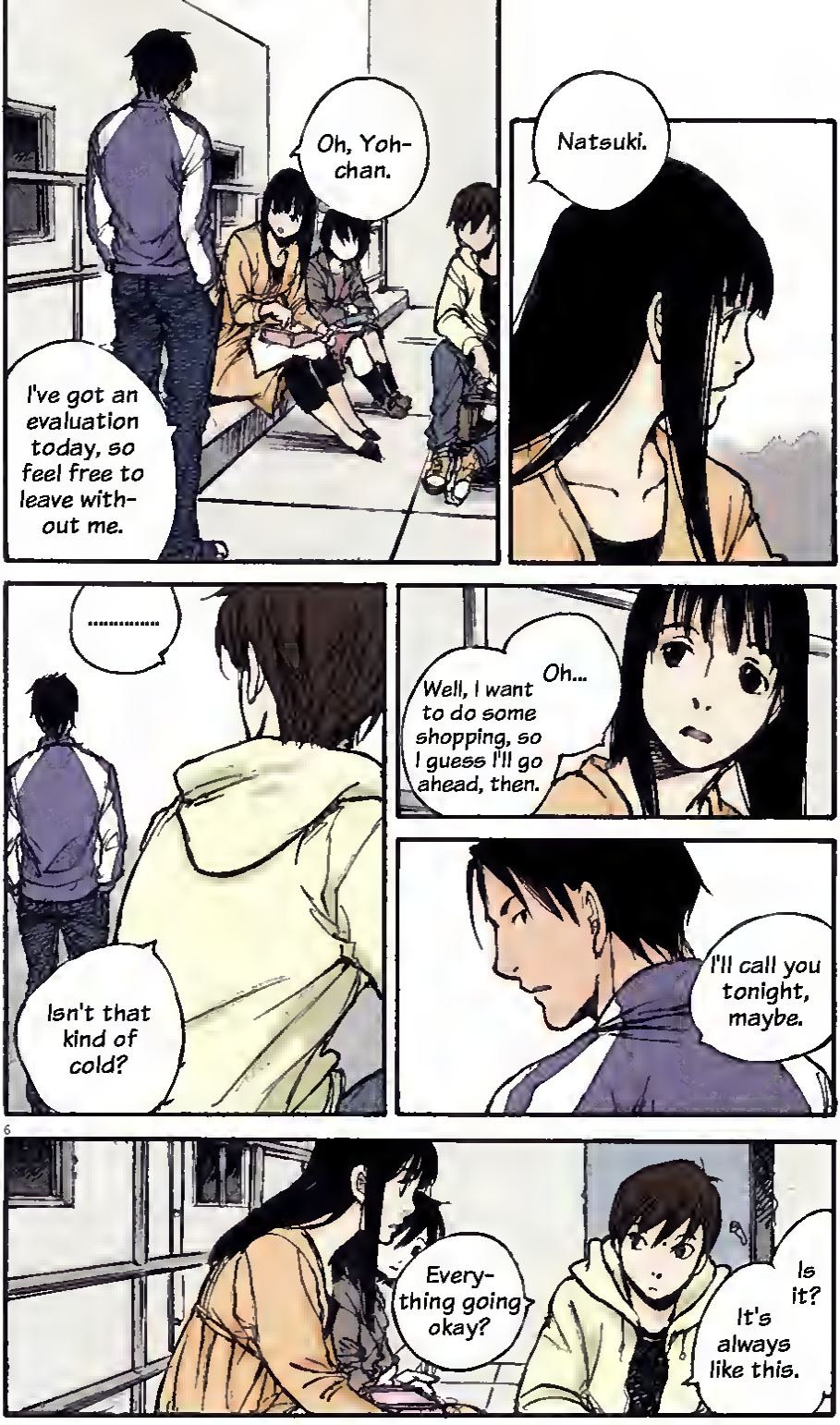
SIGN: KENT

DON'T BE SO MEAN, MIKU!
K A
Kent as in "Kentucky Fried".


You've gotta make him a cage, or else he'll get attacked by a cat or something.
Nah, he's stronger than any cat around here.
CLUCK
CLUCK
And what's that supposed to mean?
Oh, yeah, that's true...
Letting him live free-range will make his meat nice and firm.
関東美術学院

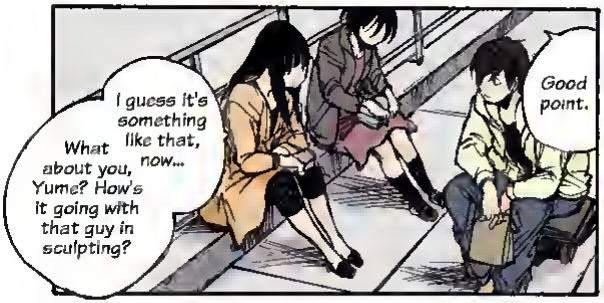
Sign: Kanto School of Fine Arts


Momo!
Ugh, it's this early and I'm already sleepy...
All because my rooster starts crowing at 5 in the morning...
Some-body'll eat him, one of these days.
Must be a serious nuisance for your neighbors.
Erk!
You can't fall asleep while you're eating.
Want some fried chicken?
That's not funny, Natsuki.
And today I've got a chicken sandwich.


Oh, Yoh-chan.
I've got an evaluation today, so feel free to leave without me.
Natsuki.
.....
Isn't that kind of cold?
Oh...
Well, I want to do some shopping, so I guess I'll go ahead, then.
I'll call you tonight, maybe.
Every-thing going okay?
Is it?
It's always like this.

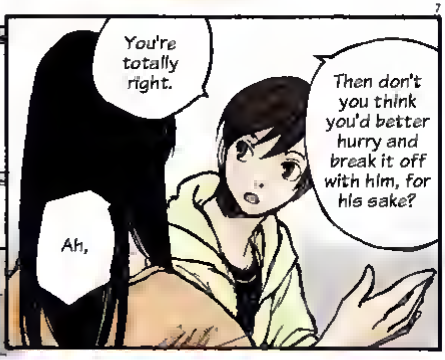
I'll bet it starts to, like... blend into the background, doesn't it?
Yeah, you guys go way back. Since grade 10, right?

I dunno ...
We've known each other for so long that it's hard to tell.


Good point.
I guess it's something like that, now...
What about you, Yume? How's it going with that guy in sculpting?

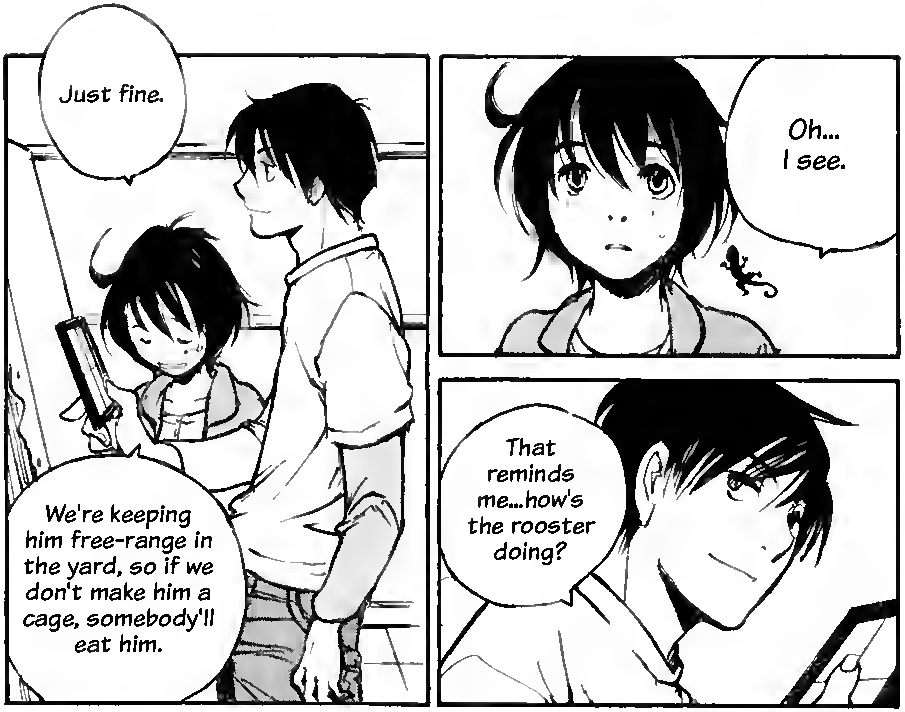
Mmmm... Well, I tried going out with him after he asked me, but...
It doesn't quite feel right...

Z Z
our conversation went right over Momo's head, so she fell asleep.


Then don't you think you'd better hurry and break it off with him, for his sake?
You're totally right.
Ah,

clack
Fuwahh...
We've still got time left, so let's go buy some dessert.
Hmm... That's okay, I'm just going to head back.

Morning, Okamoto.
A little late for "morning", isn't it?
We've only got four more hours on these paintings, you know.
Yeah.
Somebody called in sick at work, and they said they needed a replacement, so I stopped by and ended up late.
THUD
...Where do you work?
A pet shop that specializes in tropical fish and reptiles.
There're some newts and frogs, too.

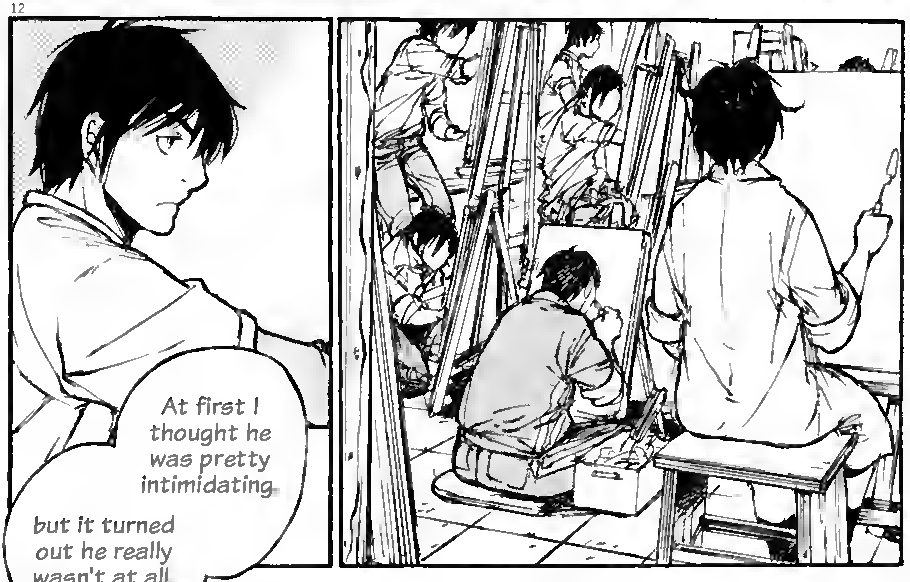

Just fine.
We're keeping him free-range in the yard, so if we don't make him a cage, somebody'll eat him.
Oh... I see.
That reminds me...how's the rooster doing?

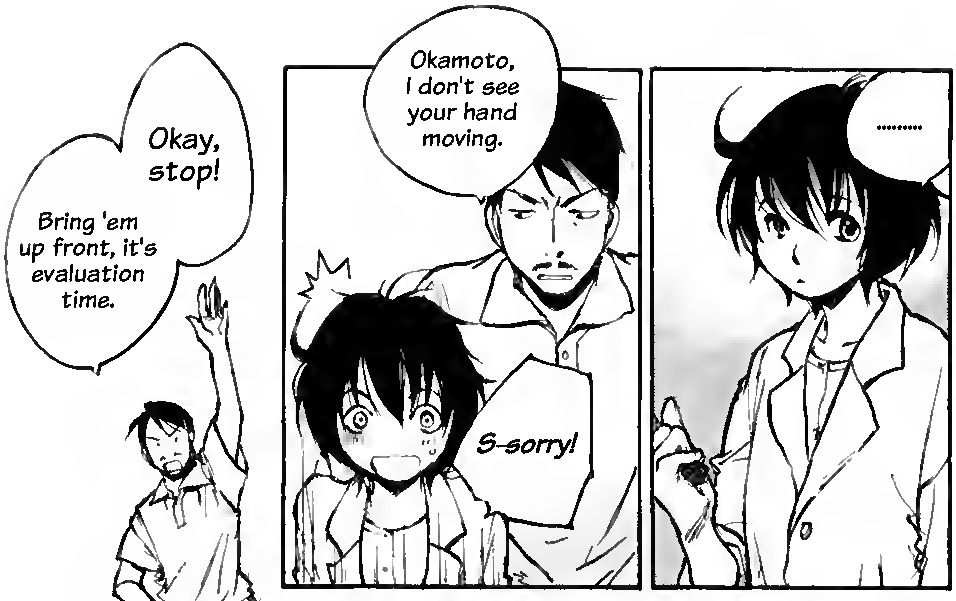
She's talking with Matsumo-to-kun.
When did THEY become friends?

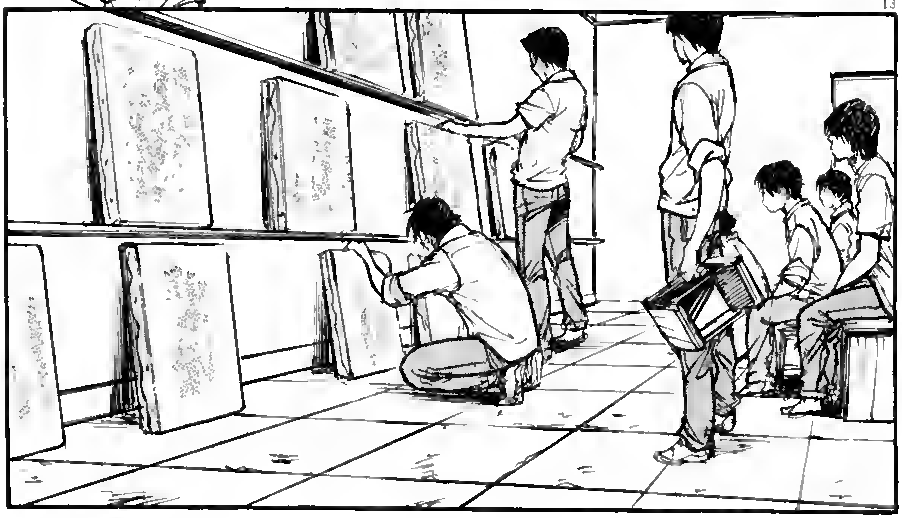
Hm?
Matsumoto-kun?
What's not fair? Don't get the wrong idea, here.
It's nothing.
"Since when"?... Sometime around the summer semester, I guess...
WHAT?! That's not fair, you can't just not tell us.
Oh really?
He might not think so, you know.
That's not true, you two are just reading too much into it.
Anyway, this is the first time you've made friends with a boy,
so if anything happens, MAKE SURE to talk to us about it.
CLUTCH
カルチ

Yume and Natsuki are blowing this way out of proportion.
We just talked a little.
Okay, granted...
Maybe that IS a pretty rare thing for me...
Even I admit it's pathetic...
.....

12


At first I thought he was pretty intimidating
but it turned out he really wasn't at all


Okay, stop!
Bring 'em up front, it's evaluation time.
Okamoto, I don't see your hand moving.
S-sorry!
.....

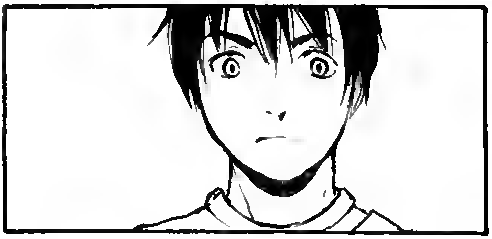


This time the top two are:
Nakahara and Okamoto.

Congrats, Momo - your work'll be used for reference, now.
Yessss, my first time!
Woo-
hoo!
Well, it doesn't matter how many times your work is used as reference if you can't make it into a university.
Oh, well... Whatever, I'm still happy, anyway.
Mhmm. Of course, YOU'VE had it happen plenty times, though.
Oh, it is?
Yeah, it's never happened to me, either.
You're too good, Natsuki.

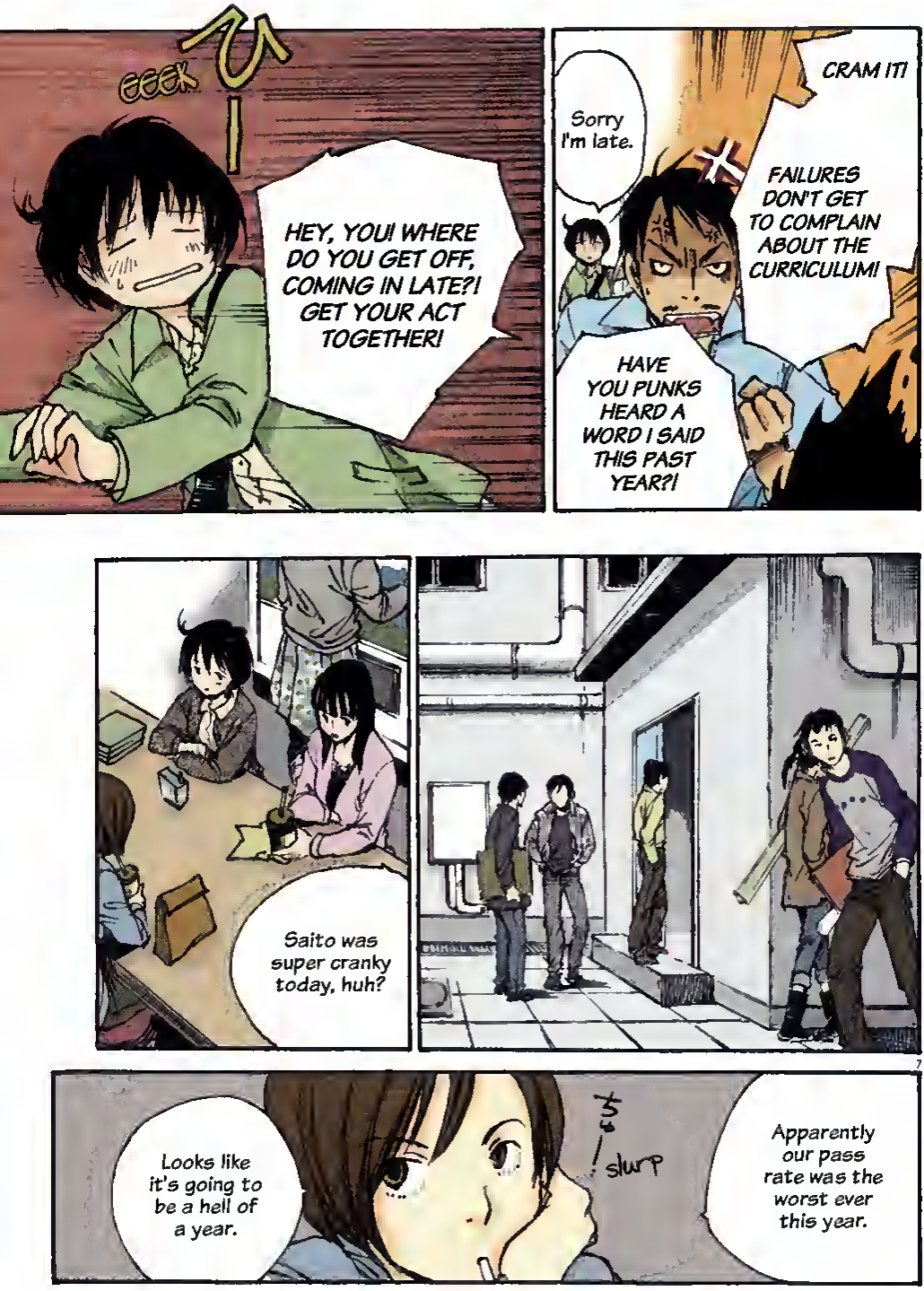
Note: Anmitsu is a Japanese dessert that has been popular for many decades, consisting of mainly red algae or seaweed, water or fruit juice.

15



So I asked a girl in drawing,
heh heh heh
There, there.
There, there.
I... got laughed at.
and apparently Funatsuka-kun was originally in oil painting?
Right. He switched in the summer, when he was taking exams.
Huh. But they do say that relationships never last when you're in the same field.

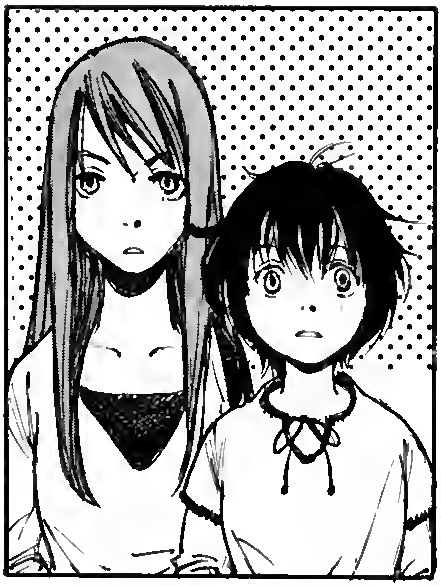
Even with a couple?
That's true... When you're doing the same thing, it really does bring out your competitive side.
ESPECIALLY with a couple.
.....
I'm not so sure.
He might've just wanted to protect his pride.
Back then, he was always so tense and uptight, getting angry at everything I said...
Then he switched courses, and that all stopped.
So if he changed courses because of that,
then that would mean he did it for you, wouldn't it?
Wow...

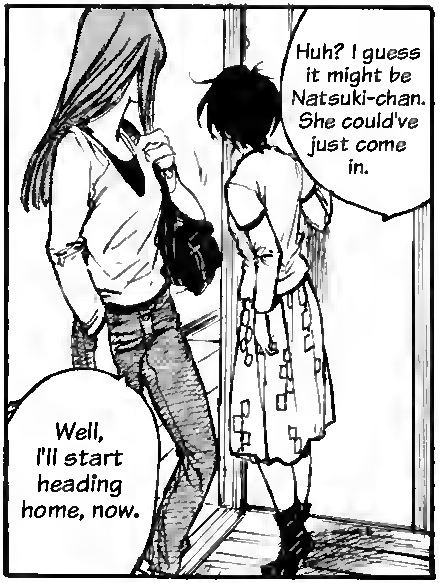

eeek
HEY, YOU! WHERE DO YOU GET OFF, COMING IN LATE?! GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER!
Sorry I'm late.
CRAM IT!
FAILURES DON'T GET TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE CURRICULUM!
HAVE YOU PUNKS HEARD A WORD I SAID THIS PAST YEAR?!
Saito was super cranky today, huh?
7
Looks like it's going to be a hell of a year.
slurp
Apparently our pass rate was the worst ever this year.

It's Sunday - let's go some-where.
How does a movie sound? My treat.

Pass. There's nothing playing now that I wanna see.
Plus I've got some illustrations due soon.
Shopping, then.

Well EXCUSE ME for coming to check up on you because I'm worried.
slap
When I told her you're raising a chicken, Mom was APPALLED.
C'mon, Miku. Can't you just go with your boyfriend?
But I don't have any money.
We broke up last month.
So that's why you've been coming every week.
Momo-chan, you have a guest.
A friend from school, I think.
Taro said he'll come to build a pen next weekend.
19
KNOCK KNOCK
Oh, good!




Huh? I guess it might be Natsuki-chan. She could've just come in.
Well, I'll start heading home, now.

Hi.

20

We had some scrap wood at the store, so I brought it here.
You know, the stuff I mentioned before.

W... why are you here?
Matsu-moto-kun.

Oh...
At the store, we make scrap wood out of the crates we use for delivery,
so if you're making a cage, you can have some.
What...?
Well then, while you're here, why don't you make a pen for her?
Momo probably wouldn't be able to do it.
M-Mikul
You gave me your address, so...
You didn't forget, did you?
21

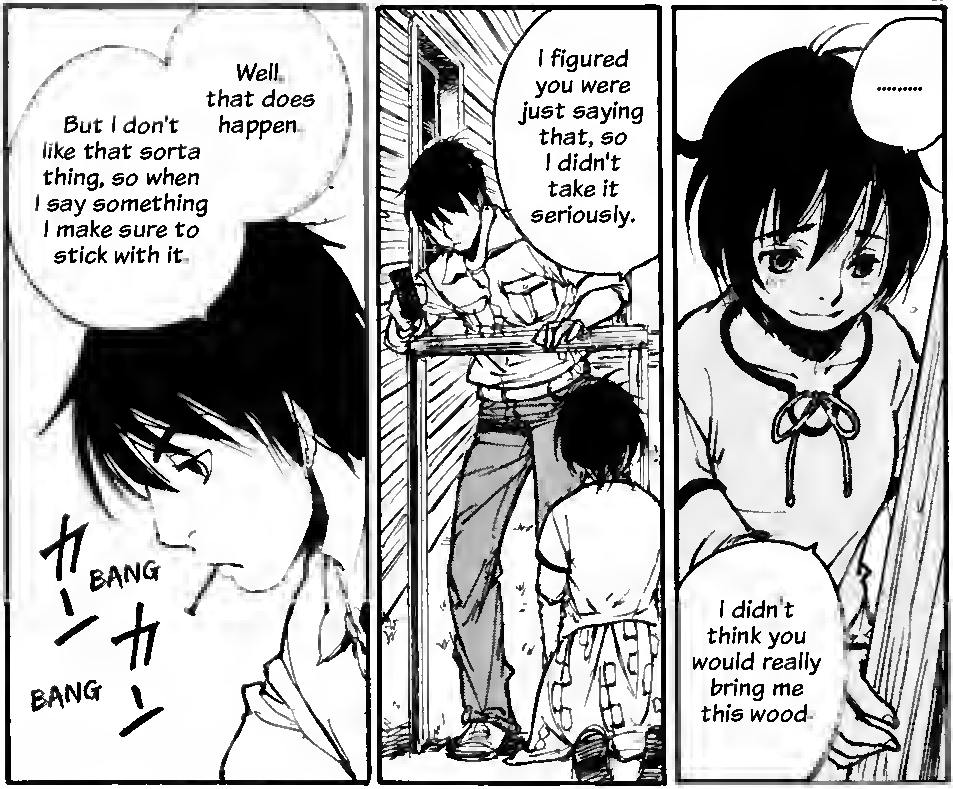
Actually ...
I thought this might happen, so I brought some tools with me, just in case.
Come on now, you're imposing on him!
Oh, please. It's FINE.
CLUCK CLUCK
22
BANG BANG
For the last time...

He's a friend, and that's really all there's to it.
カーン
BANG BANG
Why are you hiding it from me?
streeetch
Bud id's dwue!
In fact, just because we talk a little doesn't even make us FRIENDS, probably.
You'll stretch 'em
Sorry, can you give me a hand for a sec?
Bye, and good luck.
Well, I'll ask for the details later.
But it really is nothing!

Nah, it's fine. I don't really mind this carpenter sorta work.
I'm sorry about this whole thing...
Okay.
Could you hold it steady down there?
24
Don't worry about it.
This is just my attempt at making it up to you.
.....
BANG
BANG
Uh-oh... I'm starting to get self-conscious about this because everybody was so nosy...

Ohh... That's not your fault, though - your apartment doesn't allow pets.
Yeah, but still...
Huh? What for?
Even though we were both feeding him, I ended up forcing him onto you.

25


Well, that does happen.
But I don't like that sorta thing, so when I say something I make sure to stick with it.
BANG
BANG
I figured you were just saying that, so I didn't take it seriously.
.....
I didn't think you would really bring me this wood.

CLICK
カチャカチャ

You broke up?
clink
Yeah.

No, nothing.
Did something happen?
Why?
It's just that... we decided to focus on our exams.
28
It might've been over even before this, actually...
Oh...
I guess it's just too hard to have it both ways?
I guess so...
I wanted to make sure.

I think if we really loved each other, then we would be able to encourage each other and get through the exams.
If he had've said that to me, I think we could have kept going.
When I told him that we should just focus on our exams,
Yoh-chan responded with a "Yeah, you're right."
Okay, but...
I can't imagine how he could have responded differently to what you said.
I wanted the kind of passion
that would make him say that to me.
Yeah... Maybe...
But... that's what I wanted him to tell me.

We found out where Matsu-moto-kun works at.
So anyway, Momo,
What?
Ah, I'm fine.
I'm not too bummed out about it.
30

We figured you'd want to know. You really should go see him.
Want us to come with?
What did you find that out for?

You've gotta get close with him in his personal life, too.
Just make up a reason.
Besides, we already see each other here, every day.
Why? I have no reason.

.....

I'm telling you, I don't think of him like that!
Matsumoto's just an acquaintance I talk with sometimes.
Stop pushing me!
You GUYS!

.....
You don't?

Huh. I was so sure that she...
I know!

Jeez. So just stop already, okay?

If that WAS the case, I would talk to you guys about it.
Any-way, I'm going back inside.

32

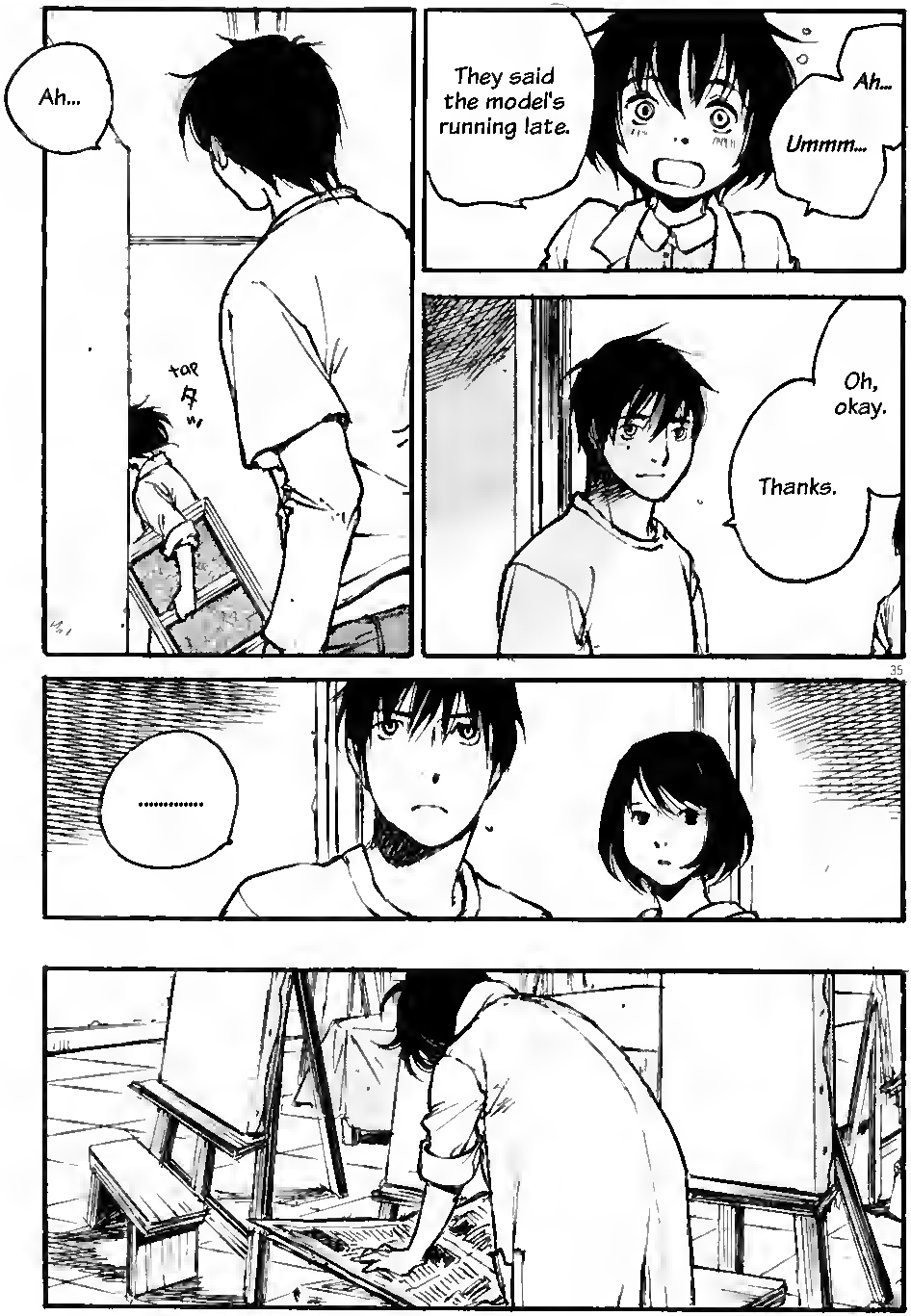
Why is everybody getting so carried away with this?
It really isn't like that.

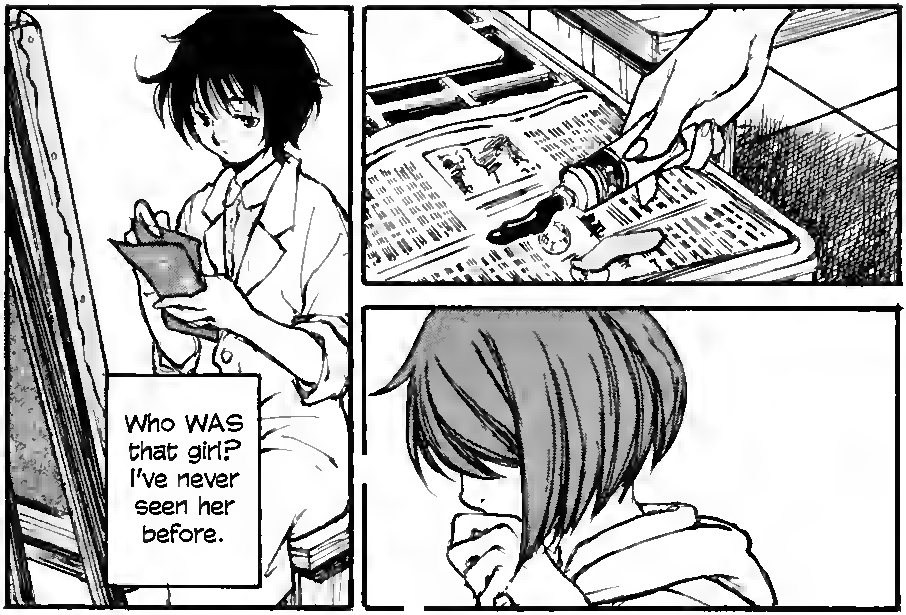
Whoops ...
I do think Matsumoto's nice, but...
Being pressured by everyone around me...
There's something about it...
That doesn't feel right.

I walked right past the studio because I was lost in thought.

Huh?
She's crying?
Matsu-moto-kun?

Oh!


Ah...
They said the model's running late.
Ah...
Ummm...
Oh, okay.
Thanks.
35
.....


Who WAS that girl? I've never seen her before.

Huh...
scritch
scritch
Well, it's possible.
scritch scritch
Could she be his girlfriend, or something?
I feel...
pretty stupid.

You can see through it cause I filed too much off.
Ack...
Yeah.
I guess this is what they call "tilting at windmills" ...
Yeah,
Yeah.
Actually... it wasn't me, it's everybody else that was fussing over it.

Errr, I mean...
Whatever, none of my business.
.....
I wonder what she was crying about?
ピーガー!
ka-clack

ユテ
whunk
What a pain.
Ah...
I forgot to shop for supper.
ピチッ
click
Whew.

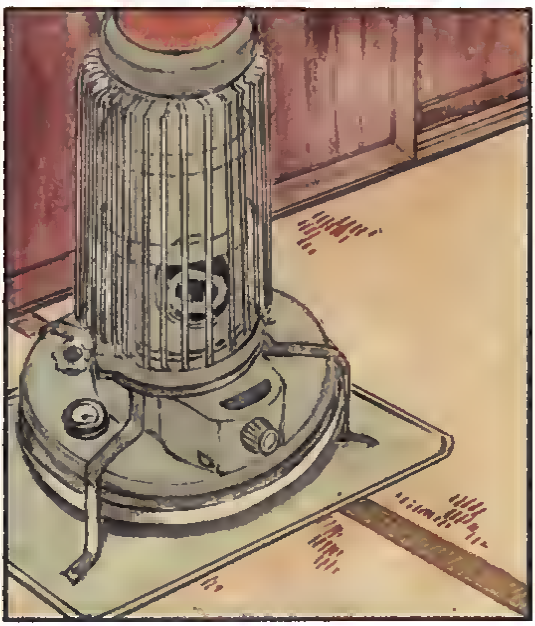
Inchworm!

.....

39

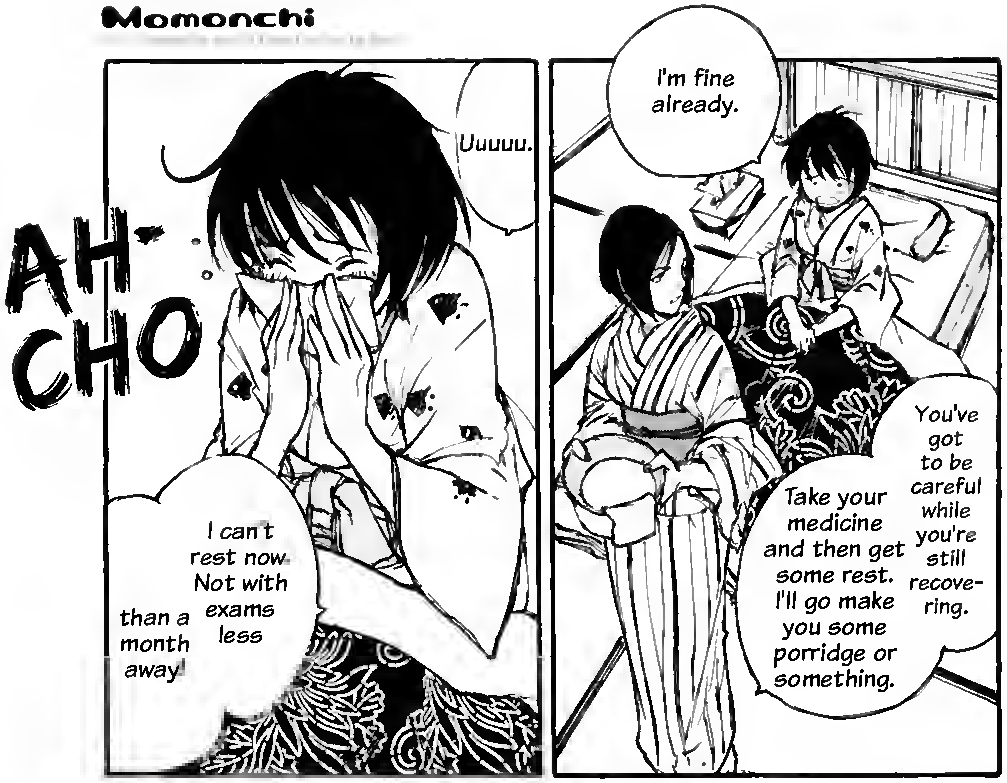
I thought we could make some nabe. I picked up some ingredients on my way over.
Haven't had supper yet, have you?
Note: Nabemono (cooking pot & things) or simply nabe, refers to a variety of Japanese hot pot dishes.
Wah! Miku!
What the heck are you doing?
Chicken.
Yaaaay! What kinda nabe?
I've been really craving it lately.
For some reason.
MIKU!

1



I'm so hungry...
Motif 4: Winter Runners

My fever's gone way down, though.
I wanna eat something.
Oh no you don't. You need to stay in bed.
ガラ
SLIDE
The fact that you've got an appetite means it shouldn't be much longer now.


AH-CHO
Uuuuu.
I can't rest now. Not with exams less than a month away!
I'm fine already.
You've got to be careful while you're still recovering.
Take your medicine and then get some rest. I'll go make you some porridge or something.

Sign: Kanto Academy of Fine Arts 5

If you're reading this on hotcakesccnf or our forum, you get +100 integrity points

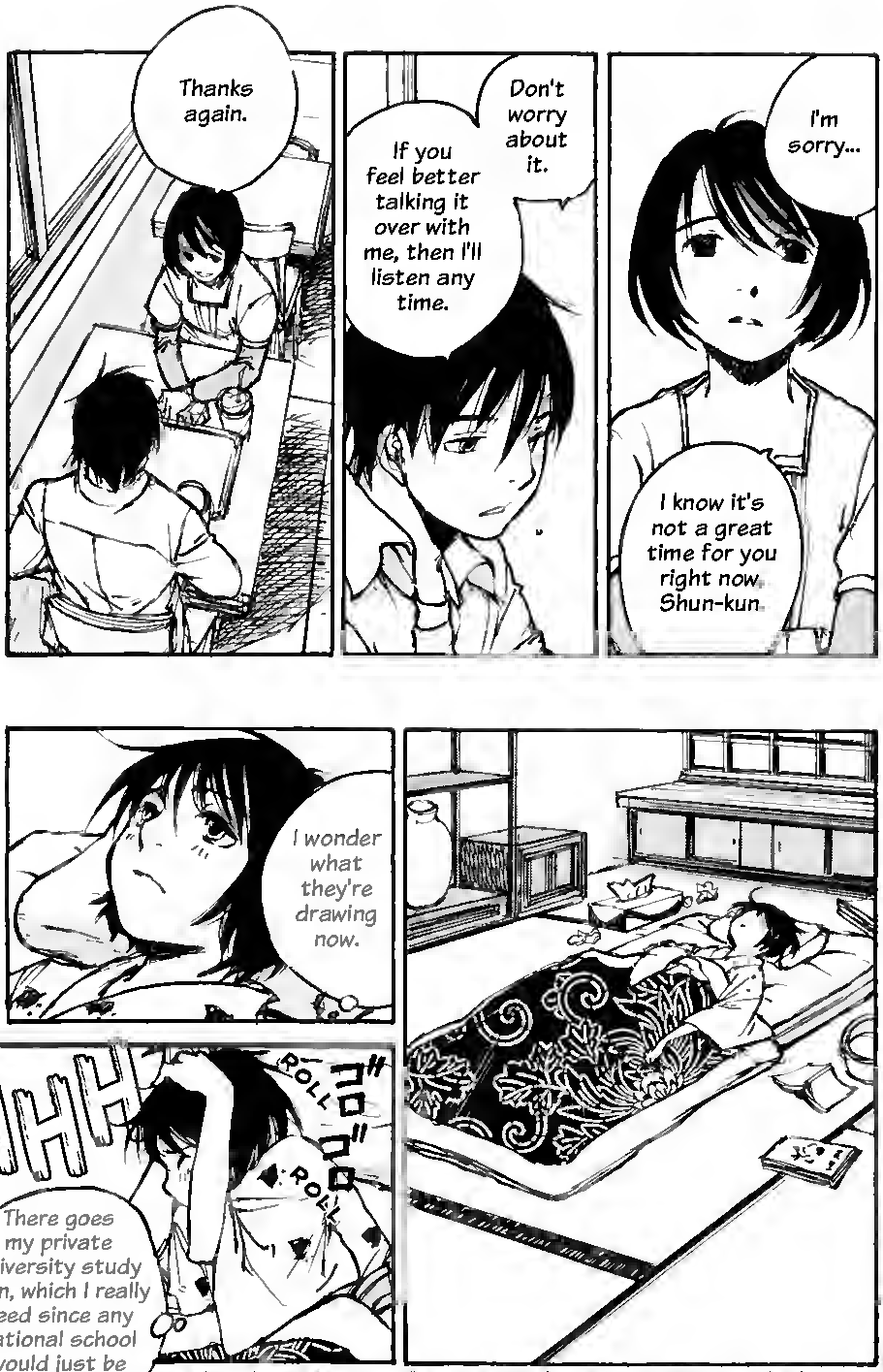
I guess you're right.
Let's treat her to some of her beloved anmitsu when she gets better.
Let's go visit her.
Well, apparently she's at her mom's house, so I think she's fine.
If we go to visit her now, we would just end up making HER worry about US instead, given what time of year it is.
I see. So Okamoto-san's got a cold...

Shun-kun.
Maybe I'd better go feed it...
She didn't ask me to, but...
If she's at her mom's house right now,
who's looking after the chicken, I wonder?
Shouldn't you be in class right now?

We talked, but...
Things didn't end up getting resolved.
Yeah...
We've got the afternoon off today.
Sorry about this.
No, it's fine...
Have you talked to him since?

8

Sorry...
If I don't talk about it with somebody, I'd just keep dwelling on it.
Yeah... I know.
The problem is just between the two of us.
I see...
Although... I guess I can't really say anything...


Thanks again.
Don't worry about it.
If you feel better talking it over with me, then I'll listen any time.
I'm sorry...
I know it's not a great time for you right now, Shun-kun.
I wonder what they're drawing now.
AHHH
ROLL
ROLL
There goes my private university study plan, which I really need since any national school would just be impossible...

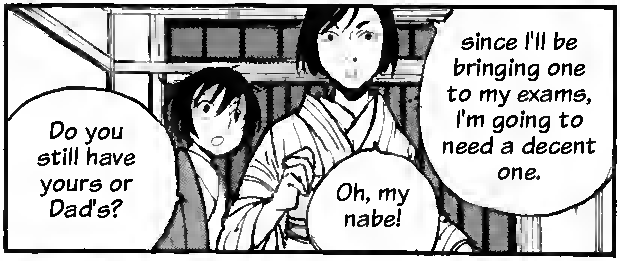
Note: National universities are generally more prestigious than private universities and are therefore more difficult to get accepted into. Also worth mentioning is that entrance exams for private universities are generally held earlier than the exams for the national schools, which is why Momo is stressing out here about missing out on study time leading up to the start of exam season (i.e. she can't waste any time playing catch-up because the earlier exams are the only ones she feels she has a decent chance of passing).

I bought some pudding. Can you eat?
OOH! Pudding, pudding!
Are you okay, Momo?
SLIDE
Wah! Onii-chan!
I-I'm perfectly fine!
Looks like you're feeling a lot better.
I'm glad.
I've been resting for the past three days.
Well, yeah.
My fever's gone way down and everything, so I'm DEFINITELY going to school tomorrow.
Don't push yourself.
It's exam season soon, right?
I got a good-luck charm at a shrine.
I offered an ema while I was at it, too.

Note: Ema are small wooden plaques on which one writes wishes and hangs up at a Shinto shrine. Success on an entrance exam is a common wish by students.

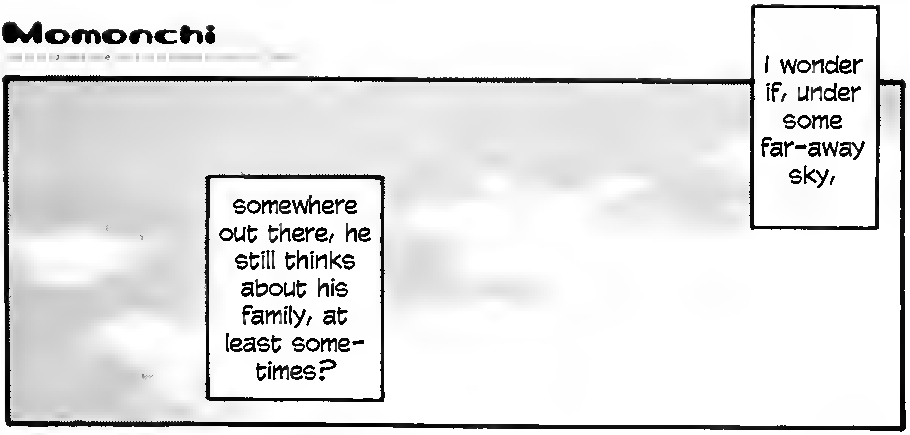
Oh, you're leaving?
You should have some supper, first.
I'd like to, but, to tell the truth, I stopped here in the middle of work.
And don't worry - it was a different shrine than last year.
...Thanks.
Well, take good care of Momo for me.
I'll be back.
SHUT ピシャ
Must be rough. You be sure to take care of yourself, too.

A/N: Cartons are large rubber bands used to hold cardboard in place as it is drawn/painted upon.



flip
Hm?
An album...
ALBU
Mom's super young.
Whoa, this thing is old.
This must've been right after they got married.
there's Dad.
Ah,
Ooh.
flip

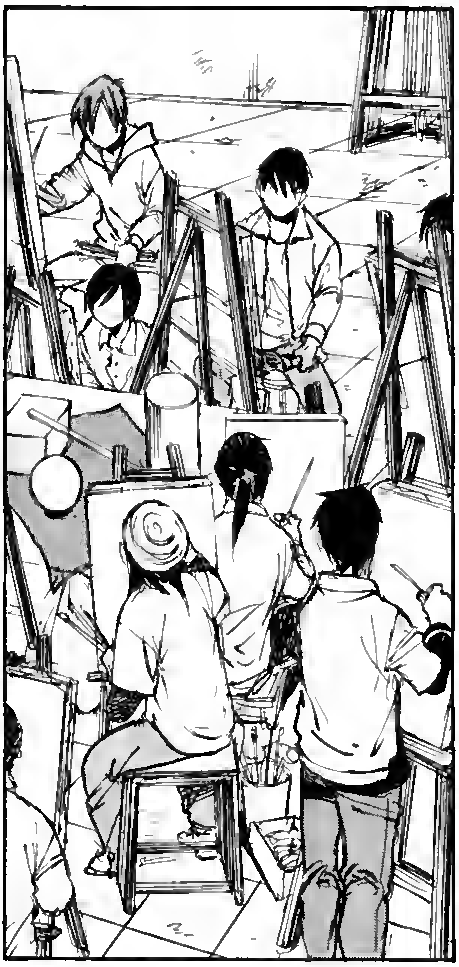
Actually, when he was little, he was awfully fond of your father, too...
There's Onii-chan.
Now that I think about it, there's not a single picture of the whole family together.
I wonder what Dad thinks of us, his family.
After all, by the time I was born, Dad wasn't home very often.

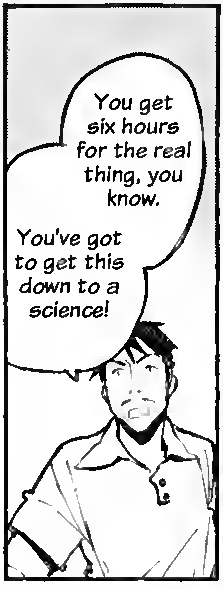


Sign: Oil Painting/Day Classes

油絵科.昼間部
Momo!
Hehe, I have returned.
Aww, you had us worried!
Must've been pretty bad.
I'll show you later.
I'm totally behind now. What've you guys been painting?
We made a study plan for the private schools, since their exams are the soonest.

16




You get six hours for the real thing, you know.
You've got to get this down to a science!

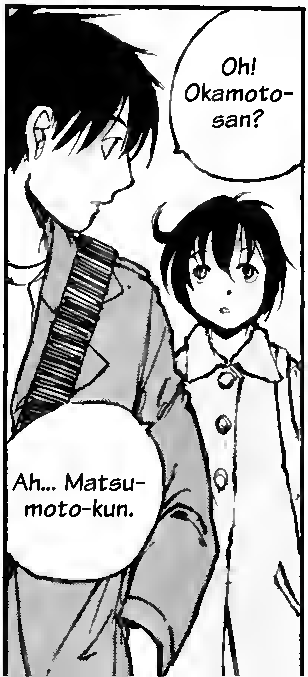
Your hands are slow, Okamoto.
Erk!

My paintings are chasing after Dad.
17
Dad's paintings that I saw when I was little,
with their rich colors, and their palatable color scheme.
I loved them.
But I just can't seem to come anywhere close to them.
I'm just wandering around, lost.
RUB RUB
ゴシゴシ

Enough already! I'm locking up now, you guys!
So scram.

18

You're here late. You doing okay?
Mhm. Gotta make up for how behind I am.


Oh! Okamoto-san?
Ah... Matsu-moto-kun.

I know exams are near, but don't push yourselves.
Yes, sir.

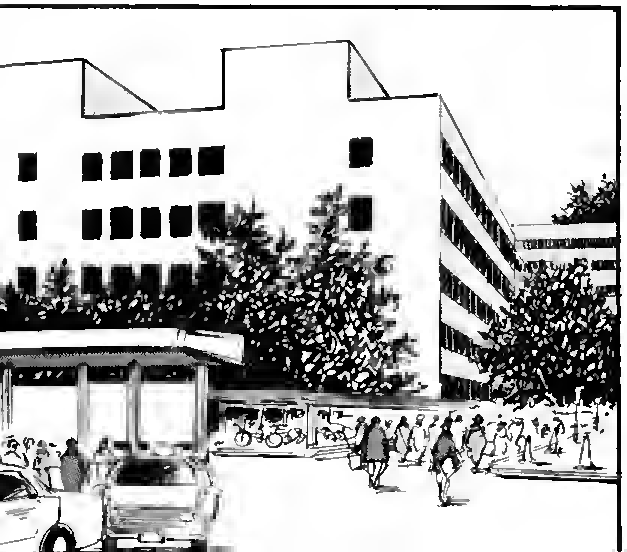
.....
.....
This is kinda awkward.
We haven't really talked much since THAT happened...

A good-luck charm ...
It's even home-made.
I wonder, did that girl from before make it?

Charm: Pass

It's late - I'll walk you home.
Ah...
Maybe she did.
Huh?
I guess I didn't really haven't to turn him down like that.
Er... o-okay then...
No thanks, I'm fine.
Well, see ya tomorrow.

Two weeks later



Sign: Sagami University of the Arts Skills Examination Hall #1

Maybe we should've met up with her at the station after all.
But yeah, maybe you're right, especially since they're holding the exam at a different place than last year.
It's just that Momo's the only one who has to take a different route.
BUSTLE BUSTLE
Yeah...
Momo sure is late.
Yeah.
We've been waiting for a while now.
Huh... Oka-moto-san?
Nope... she's not here yet?
Oh, Matsu-moto-kun. Have you seen Momo?
Morning.

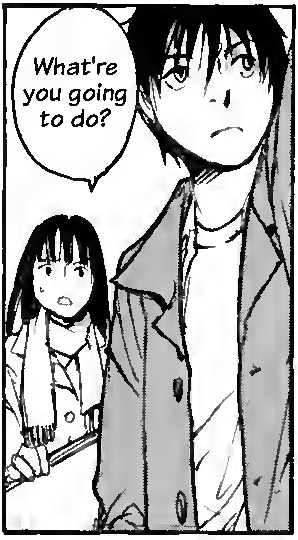
Maybe it's...
on the opposite side of the station?

huff
huff
huff

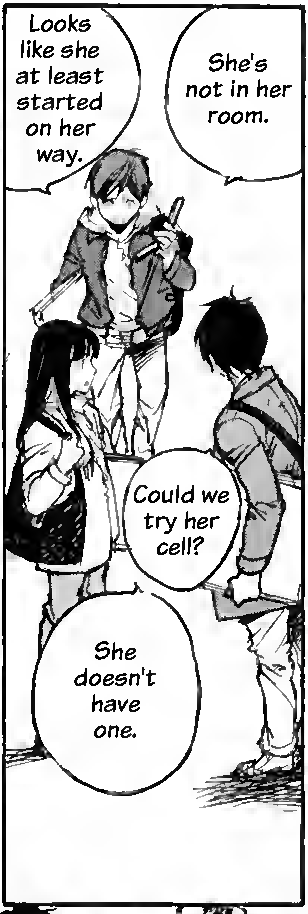
Uhhh... huh?
This isn't the right bus stop, either.

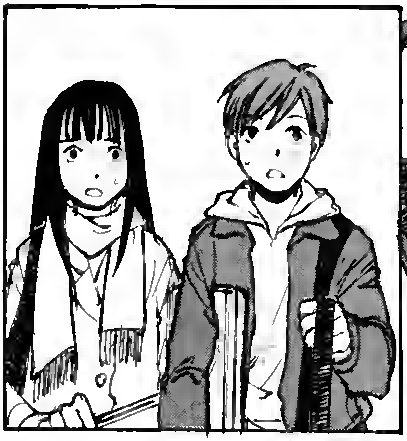
Gotta hurry.
I don't have time for this!

Uh-oh, that chime means there's only five minutes left.
DING DONG
キーン コーン

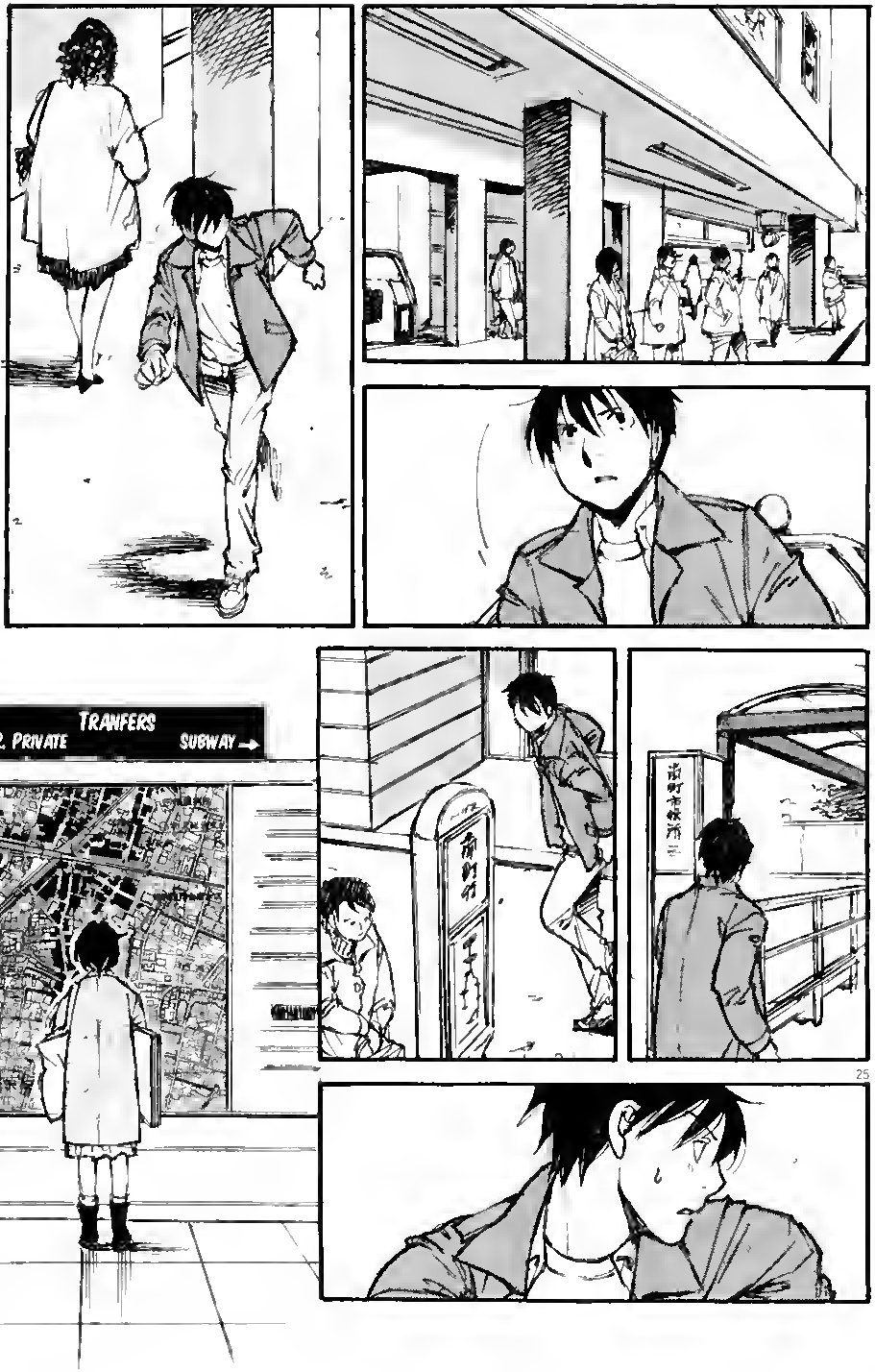

What're you going to do?

Give my exam slip and my stuff to the examiner.
What?


Looks like she at least started on her way.
She's not in her room.
Could we try her cell?
She doesn't have one.

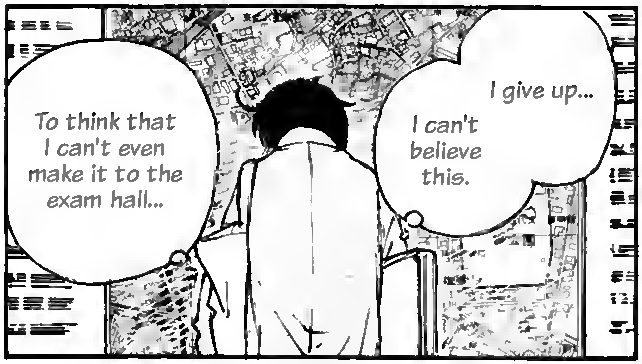


I'm going down to the station to look for her. You guys go inside.
Don't worry - you're allowed to be late by up to 30 minutes.


TRANFERS
← JR, PRIVATE
SUBWAY →

It's already starting!

I went to the bus stop like the attendant told me,
but if I wait for the next bus, I won't make it in time.
I wonder if any other routes are going any where near there
HUFF HUFF


To think that I can't even make it to the exam hall...
I can't believe this.
I give up...

Okamoto-san!
Huh?

huffff
huffff
huffff
MATSU-MOTO-KUN.
Thank God.
You really were at the station, after all.
The bus stop's a little far away from the station, so I thought you might've been lost.
Dammit, no taxis in sight.
Uh... um...
Why are you...?!
Matsu-moto-kun...
I'll tell you later. C'mon, it's already started!
.....
scratch scratch
What the ...?
Did he...
Did he come to find me?

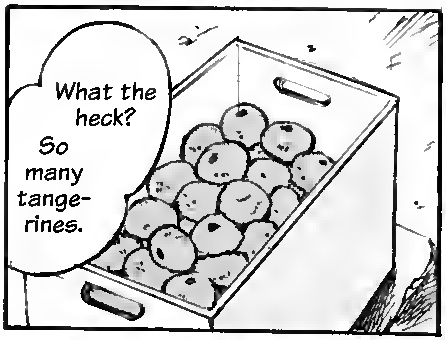
We probably won't make it even if we do,
but if we catch a taxi leaving the grounds along the way, we might make it.
Huh?
Alright.
Let's run.

28

C'mon!
Give me your stuff.
Ah!
Umm...
I know the way there.

I won-
der if he
found
Momo
...

RUSTLE
SNAP
Momo's in the middle of her exam about now...
30
THUMP
SLIDE
What was that?


What the heck?
So many tange-rines.

Who would have...?

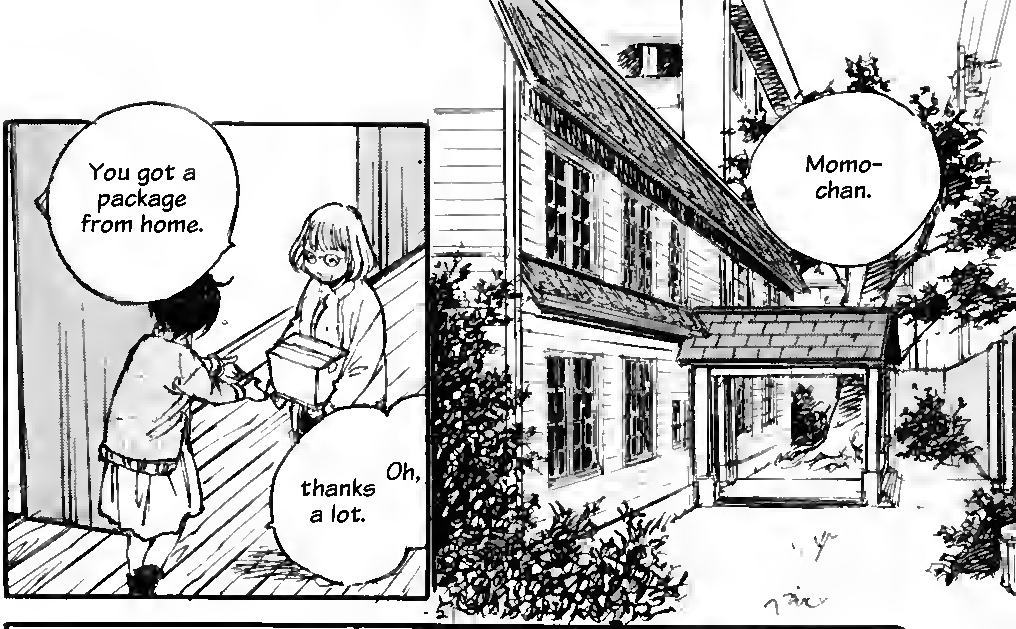
Honestly ...
This is just silly...
You could've at least shown your face...

.....

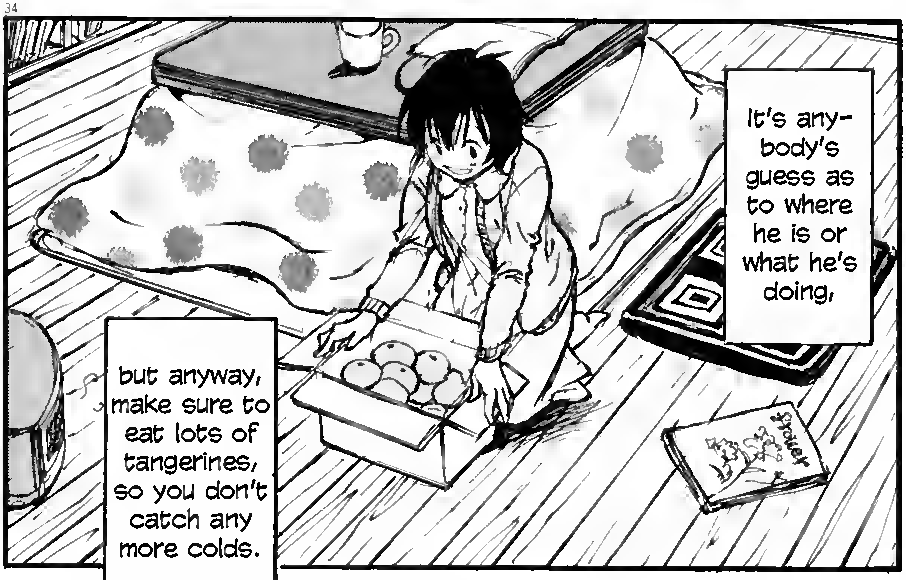
In the end,
we just barely managed to make it in time for the exam.
How-ever,
we did not end up passing.
After the exam,
Right now I'm working on passing the exam next week.
when I asked him
why it was he came looking for me...

But,
at the time,
Matsumoto seemed to shine like a Klimt painting.
I was dismayed.
(Partially at how pathetic I am.)
He laughed it off,
and said "Because I thought we would make it in time."

Note. Gustav Klimt was an Austrian symbolist painter (for those who haven't watched Eiffen tied)


Momo-chan.
You got a package from home.
Oh, thanks a lot.

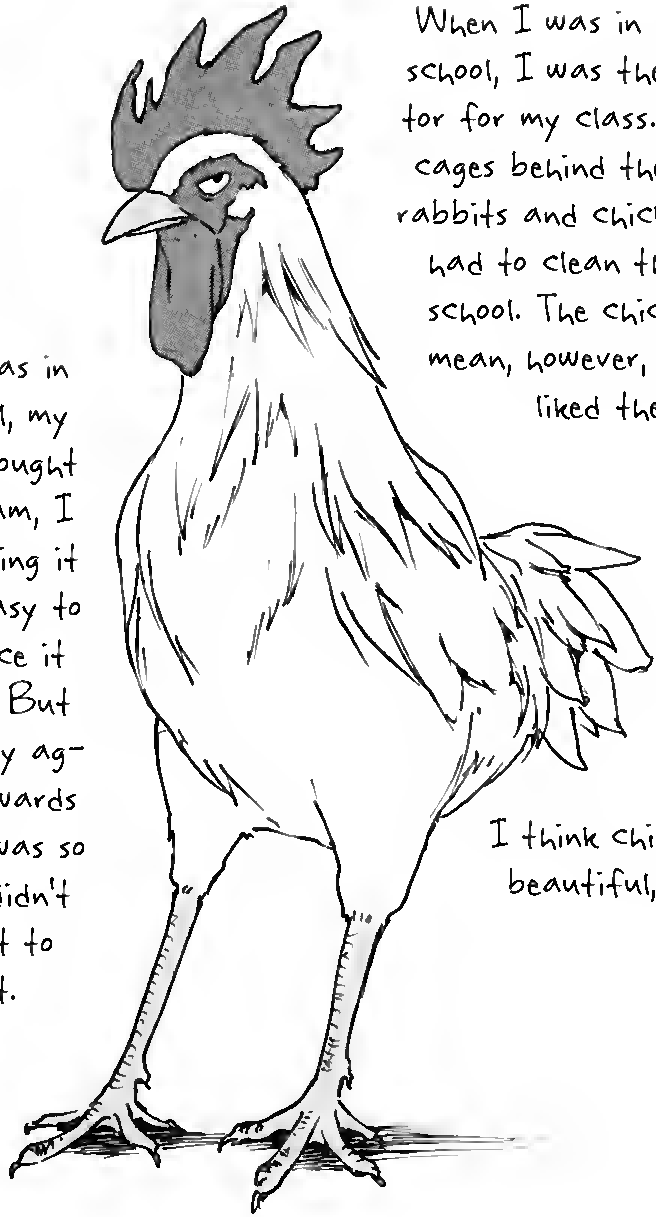
Dear Momo,
We received some tangerines from your father.


It's anybody's guess as to where he is or what he's doing,
but anyway, make sure to eat lots of tangerines, so you don't catch any more colds.

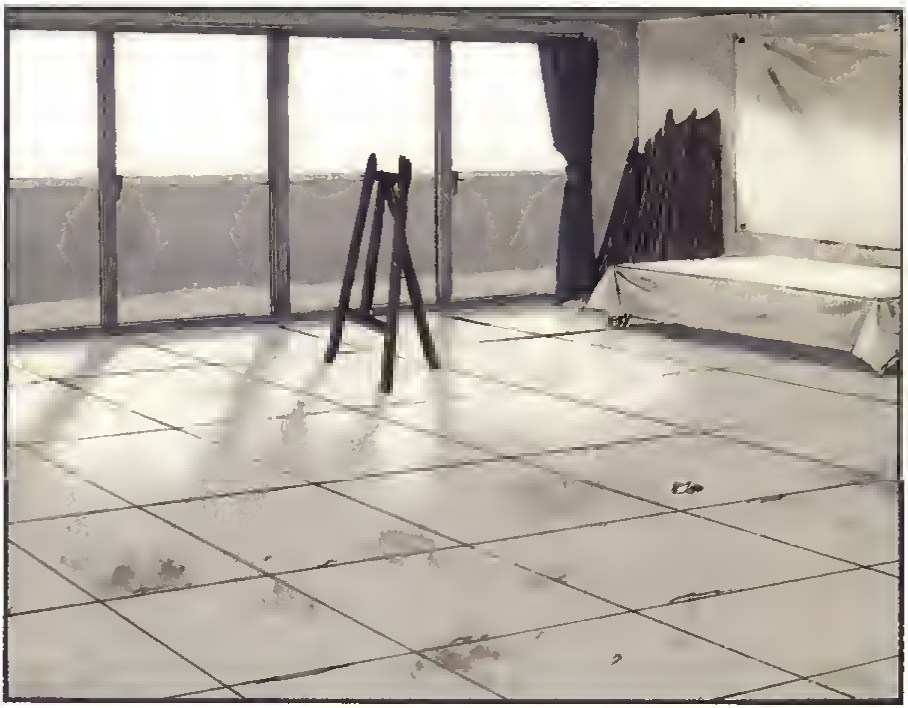
BUCKAW!

When I was in elementary school, I was the pet monitor for my class. There were cages behind the gym with rabbits and chickens and we had to clean them after school. The chickens were mean, however, so nobody liked them.

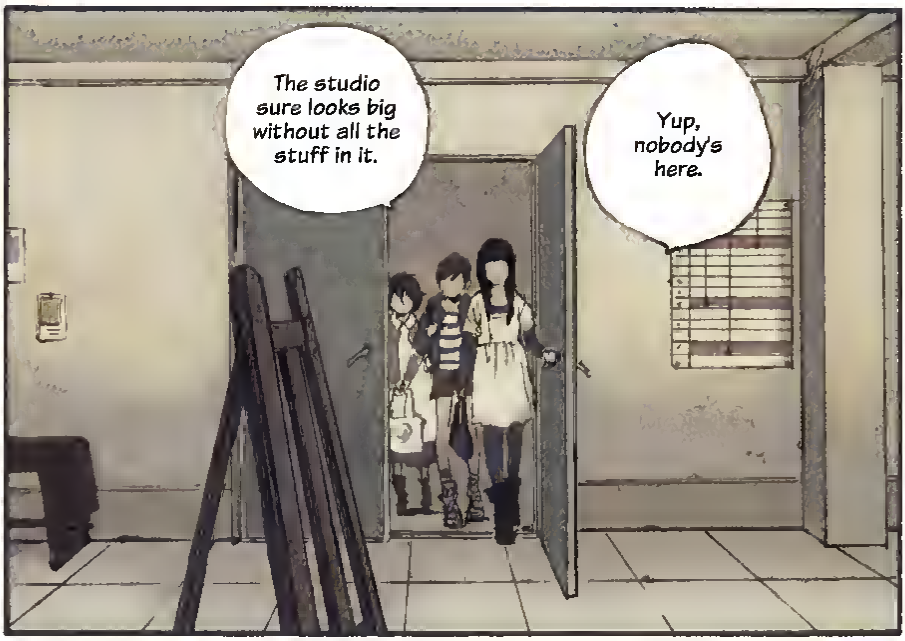
When I was in prep school, my teacher brought in a bantam, I guess thinking it would be easy to handle since it was small. But it was really aggressive towards me, and I was so scared I didn't even want to draw it.



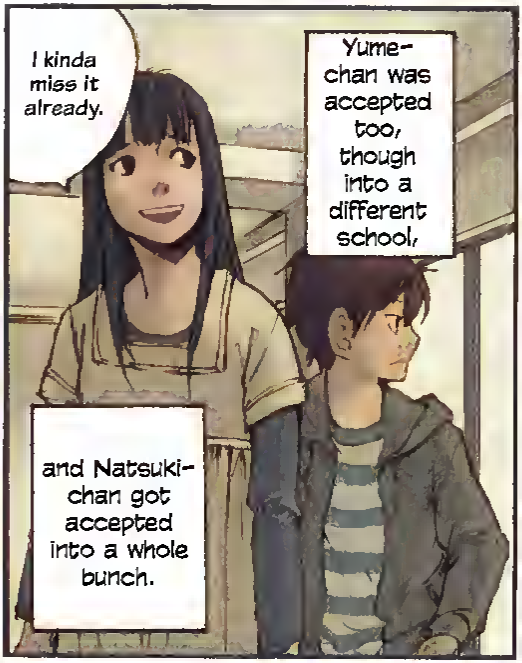
I think chickens are beautiful, though.



1


The studio sure looks big without all the stuff in it.
Yup, nobody's here.

Motif 5 Spring Goodbyes
Well, it's finally time to say good-bye to this studio...


I kinda miss it already.
Yume-chan was accepted too, though into a different school,
and Natsuki-chan got accepted into a whole bunch.

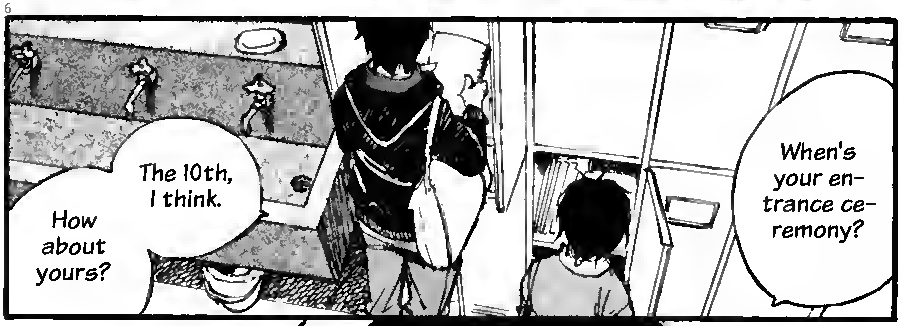
4

I wonder what kind of easel I'll be using in university.

I got into the art school I was hoping for.

What are you wearing to the entrance ceremony?
Haven't thought about it yet.
I don't really think easels vary that much.
Is that right?
But you did have that one that you really liked, for some reason.
Dunno, hard to say.
I guess it shouldn't be anything too casual, right?
Wanna go see it later?
Good idea.

Of course, it's all stuff like used sketchpads, so I can just throw it out anyway.
Matsu-moto-kun.
I came to take my stuff out of my locker, too.
We're going ahead, Momo.
O-... okay.



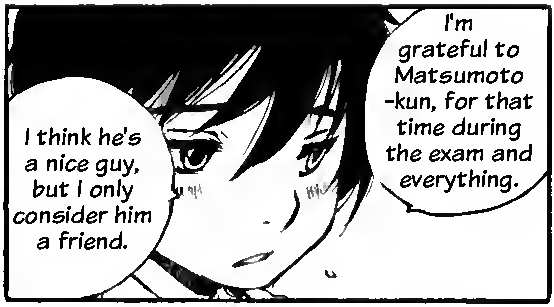
Matsu-moto-kun decided on an art school in Kansai.

I see...
Do you know where you're moving to, yet?
Yeah... An apartment just one stop away from the school. I'll be moving next Saturday.
Oh, yeah...
W-... Well, bye...
.....
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
.....
.....

Nah... we don't really haven't anything to say.
That was quick. You could've talked to him for longer than that.
We'll wait for you.
Huh? Momo?

If he leaves like this, it's over.
Are you really okay with that?
Are you really okay with this?
You do realize Matsumoto-kun's going to Kansai, right, Momo?
"Okay with what, this" exactly?

We're going to look for clothes. Interested?
Well, if you say so, Momo ...
Sorry, my sister's coming over today.


I'm grateful to Matsumoto-kun, for that time during the exam and everything.
I think he's a nice guy, but I only consider him a friend.

You do?
Y-... yeah.

"If he leaves like this, it's over."

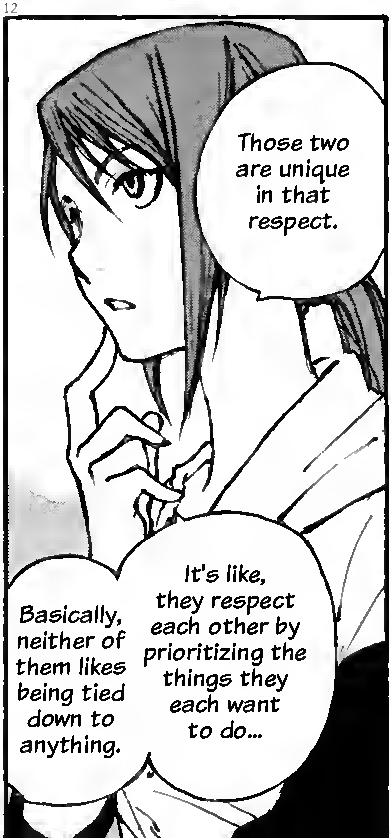
Okay, that's true, but still...
Matsumoto-kun has a girlfriend... I think.

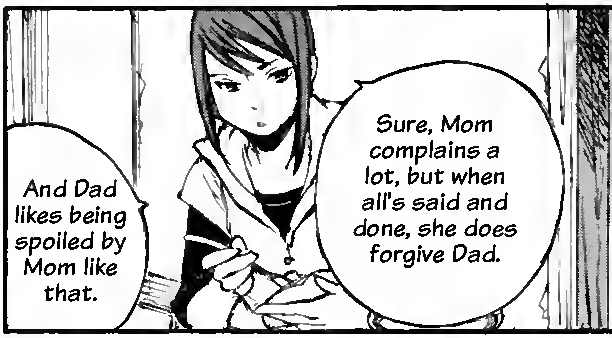
Why ...?
So then,
does that mean he's leaving her behind, too?
Wait...
That's too big, Miku.
You're pretty good at this, I see.
You know,
doing this sorta thing really makes me realize just how bad I am with my hands.
So, will you be going to school from here?
Yeah.

...Speaking of which, I wonder if Mom's okay.
Why?
I looked at some places near the school, but there wasn't anything with rent cheaper than here.
And I've got Kent to consider, too.
Nothing wrong with that. This place is much quieter than the typical apartment anyway.
Mom said that too.
About her, you know... divorcing Dad...
Now that she doesn't have to worry about me anymore since I got into a university, I wonder if she'll bring up you-know-what again...
You don't want her to, do you?
No...
Yeah ...
Good question...

Why?
Well... Those two have got things balanced like this.
But... well...
I bet it'll be okay.

12

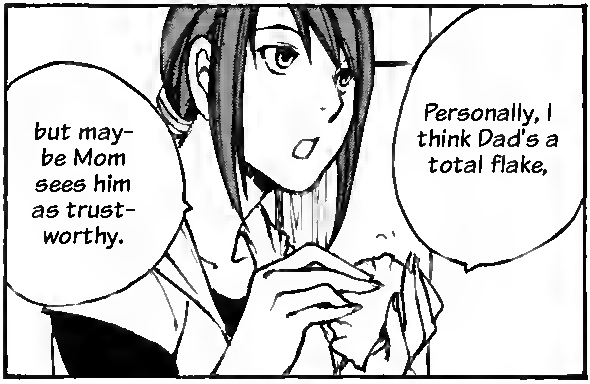

Those two are unique in that respect.
It's like, they respect each other by prioritizing the things they each want to do...
Basically, neither of them likes being tied down to anything.


Sure, Mom complains a lot, but when all's said and done, she does forgive Dad.
And Dad likes being spoiled by Mom like that.

But wouldn't they want to be at each other's side if they love each other?

Hmmm...

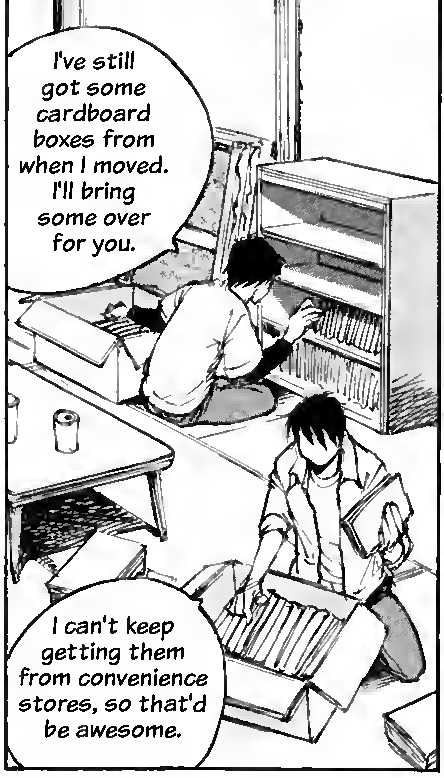
I feel like I get where they're coming from.
It only works when you really trust the other person, though.


Personally, I think Dad's a total flake,
but maybe Mom sees him as trustworthy.

You know... that sounds pretty nice,
actually.

You're not ready for that sorta stuff just yet, Momo.
Alright, let's get cooking.

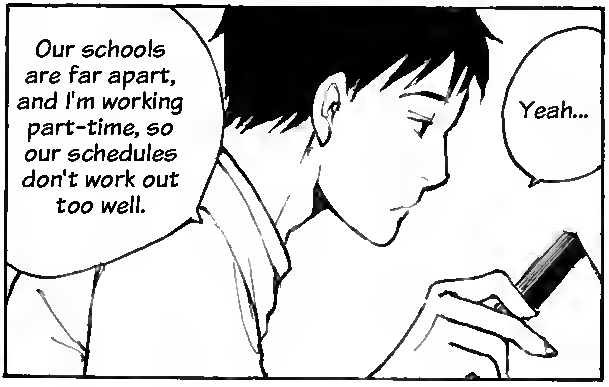
Are we going to cook all of them? Seems like too much.
If we have any left over, we can just bring 'em to Taro.

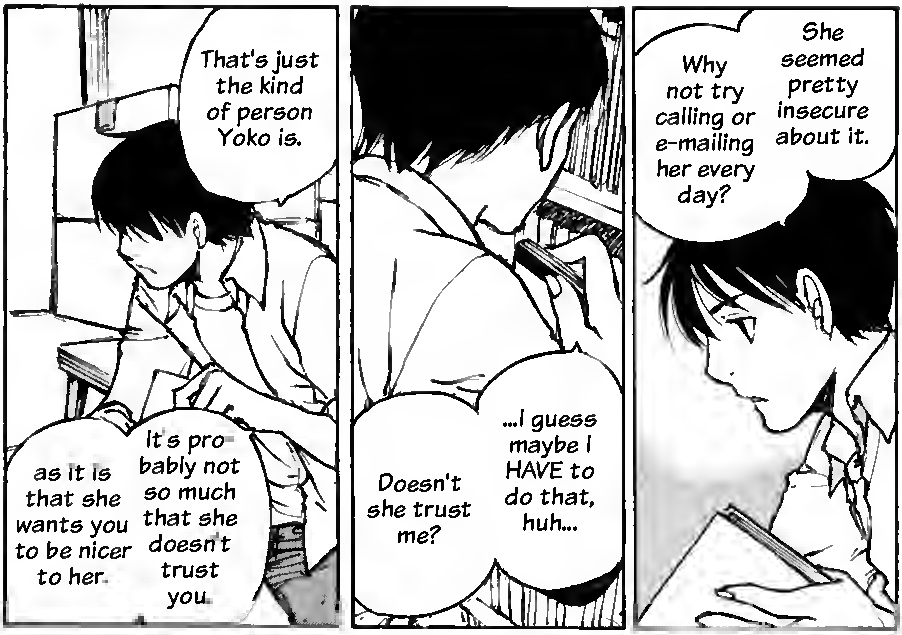

I've still got some cardboard boxes from when I moved. I'll bring some over for you.
I can't keep getting them from convenience stores, so that'd be awesome.

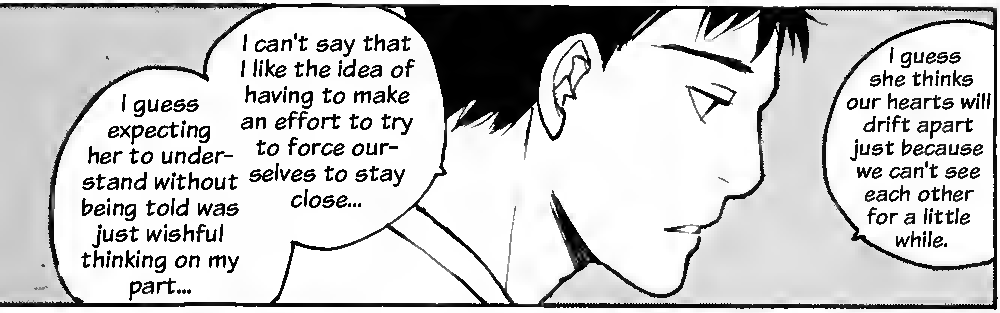
14

I thought she understood, but...
did she say something?

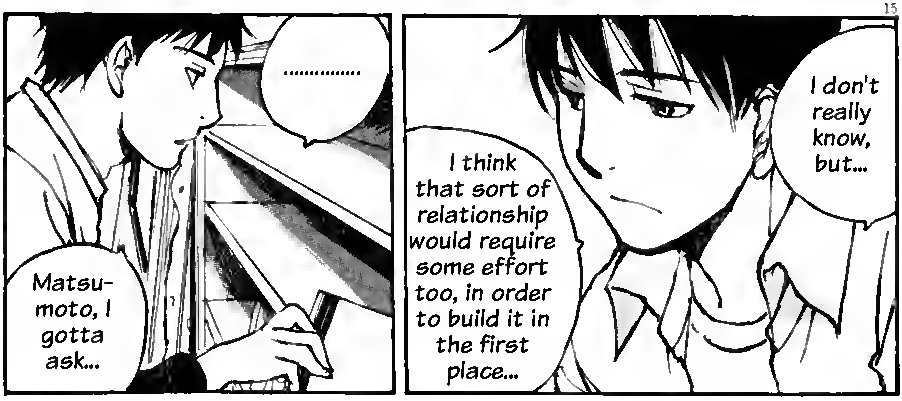
She said she doesn't see you much.
Anyway, Youko came to my school last month.


Our schools are far apart, and I'm working part-time, so our schedules don't work out too well.
Yeah...


That's just the kind of person Yoko is.
It's probably not so much that she doesn't trust you as it is that she wants you to be nicer to her.
Doesn't she trust me?
...I guess maybe I HAVE to do that, huh...
She seemed pretty insecure about it.
Why not try calling or e-mailing her every day?


I guess she thinks our hearts will drift apart just because we can't see each other for a little while.
I can't say that I like the idea of having to make an effort to try to force ourselves to stay close...
I guess expecting her to understand without being told was just wishful thinking on my part...

15


I don't really know, but...
I think that sort of relationship would require some effort too, in order to build it in the first place...
.....
Matsumoto, I gotta ask...

A long time ago, yeah.
STRETCH
But now I just consider her a friend.
Were you in love with Yoko?

16

That pretty much does it for the books.
All that's left is the stuff like heavy picture books.
Sorry... I never realized.
It was way back in junior high, I don't care anymore. Really.
Otherwise I wouldn't have come out to Tokyo with you.

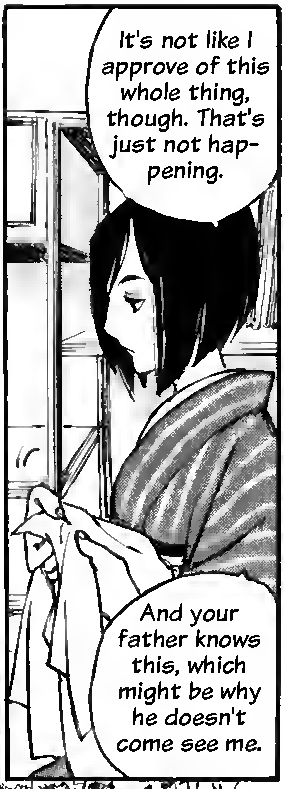
Foreign books are really expensive.
...This one came out of my own wallet.
Looks pretty worn.
An art teacher gave me a bunch of 'em when I graduated.
"I've got a collection of his."
"I'll lend it to you sometime."
"I like this artist, too."

sigh...

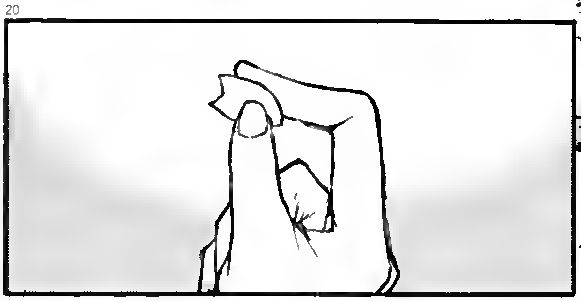
What's YOUR problem?
You come back home all of a sudden, and all you do is sigh.
Did something happen?

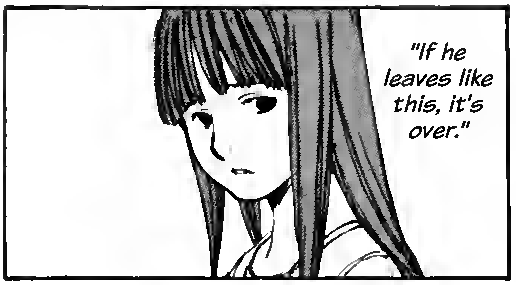
Mom...
You love Dad, don't you?
Well, good, then.
No.
Nothing.
W-why do you ask?
It's because you love him that you're able to wait, isn't it?
I don't think of myself as waiting for him anymore.
I'm just living out my own life.

But then then he won't EVER come back.


It's not like I approve of this whole thing, though. That's just not happening.
And your father knows this, which might be why he doesn't come see me.

I'm sure he'll come back when he feels like seeing my angry face.

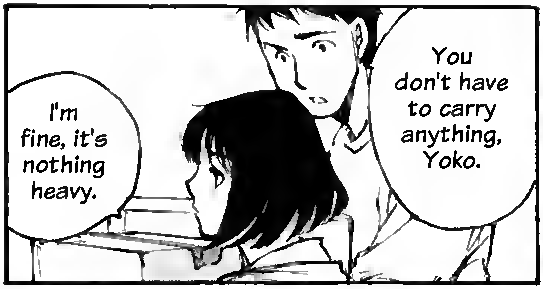


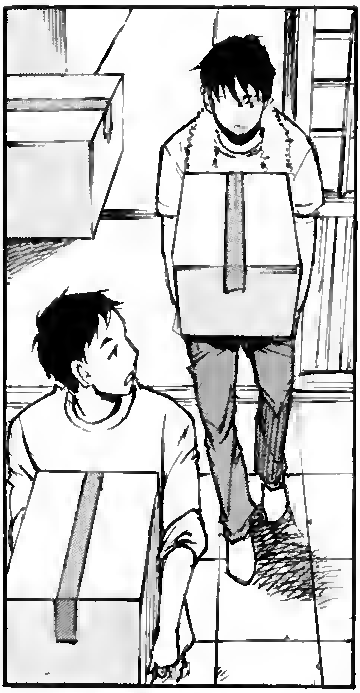


And besides, he's going far away.

I've got an errand to go run, but I'll be back sometime this evening.
What do you want for supper?
Momo.
I'll just leave, then.
Take your time, I'll be back eventually.
22
Oh, welcome back, Momo-chan.
tap tap
THUNK
カチャ

You know, the boy who came and made that pen for your chicken.
A friend of yours came by and asked me to give you this.
Huh...?
He said you can keep it.


You don't have to carry anything, Yoko.
I'm fine, it's nothing heavy.



No, really, you start cleaning.
Aw, c'mon.

24

Just know that from here on in, I won't be around, even if you guys fight.
I'll just call you.

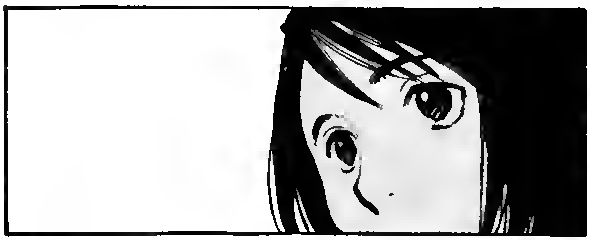
Looks like your good-luck charm worked.
I know!

Sorry you had to worry over us.
We're fine now, so...

Be careful.
Alright, all that's left is the long haul to Osaka.
Don't worry. We'll take it slow.
So long, Tokyo.
Wooo

26

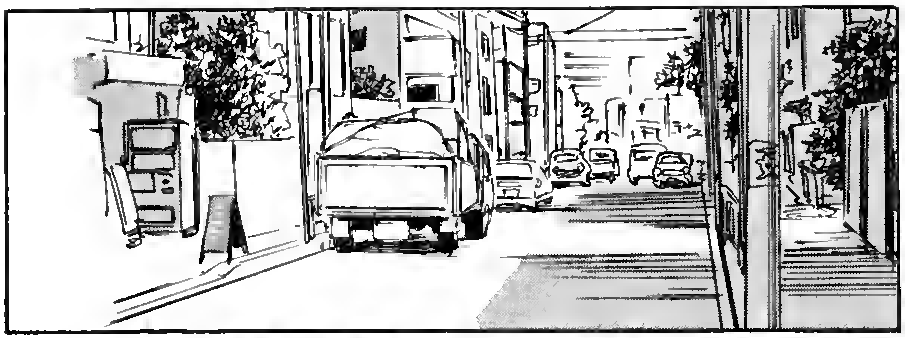
27



He's heading onto Kannana – go straight down this street and take a left.
I'll call him on his cell and get him to pull over.
You can still make it if you run after him.
I'll stop him, so go.
What...?
Thank you.
Th-...

I wonder what I plan on saying once I see him.
A thank-you for the book? One last good-bye?

Even I don't know why I'm running right now.
All kinds of stuff I've been thinking about just don't matter any more.
I feel like if I don't see Matsumoto-kun now, I won't ever see him again.



huff
huff
huff

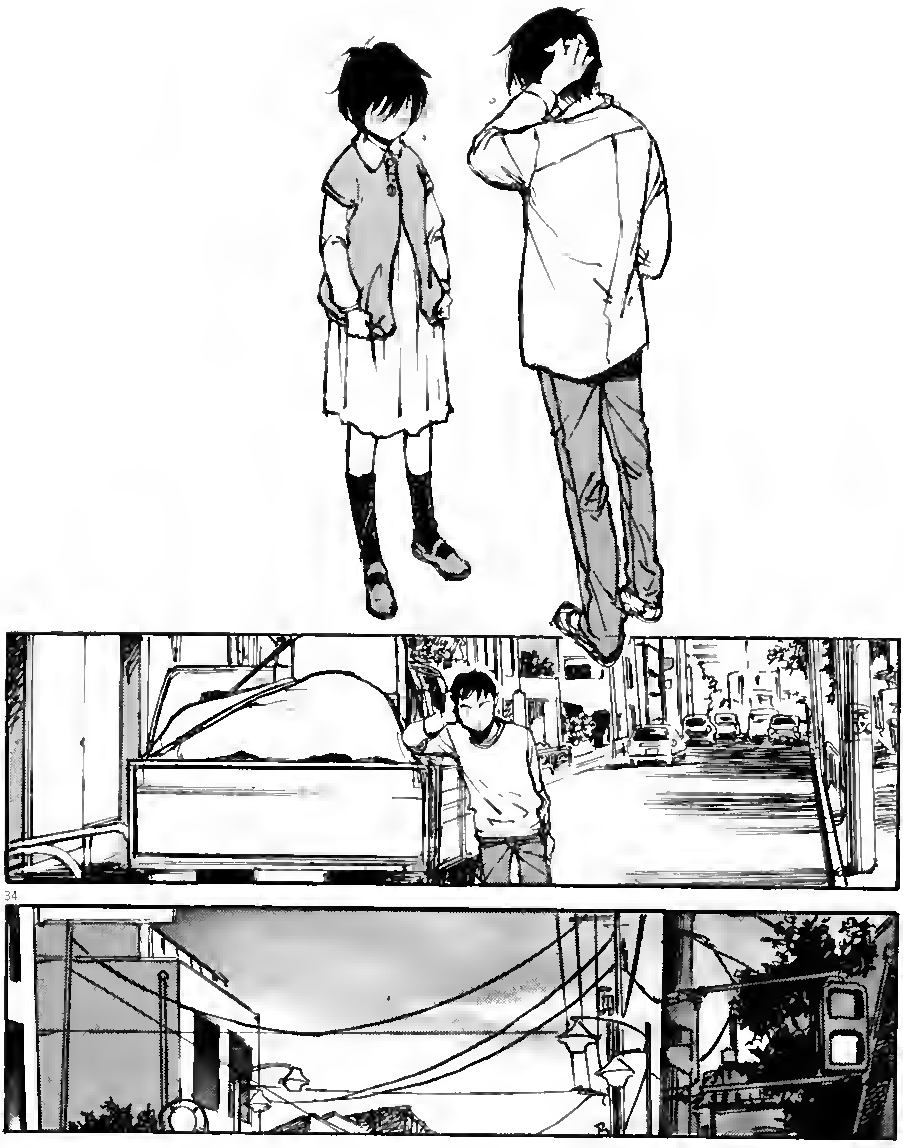
I asked at the school office for your address, and, uh...
Umm...
Oka-moto-san...
huff huff
No pro-blem...
Thank you... for the book.
I...
I don't have anything to give you...

.....
Don't worry about it.
If...
If the chicken pen breaks,
I'm going to need somebody to fix it.
I'll come back then.

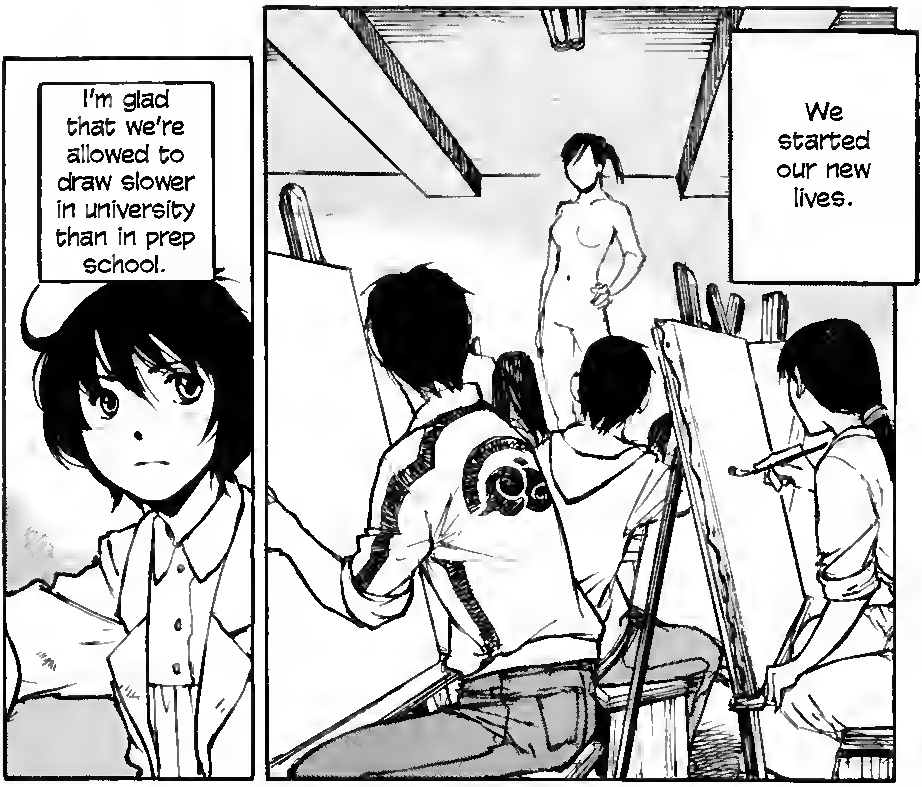
I promise.
I'll drop everything and come.
Call me any time, any place,

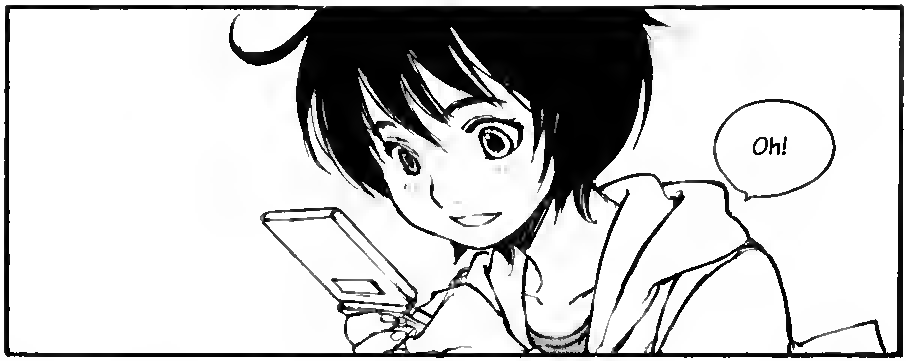
That's OK...

Is that OK?

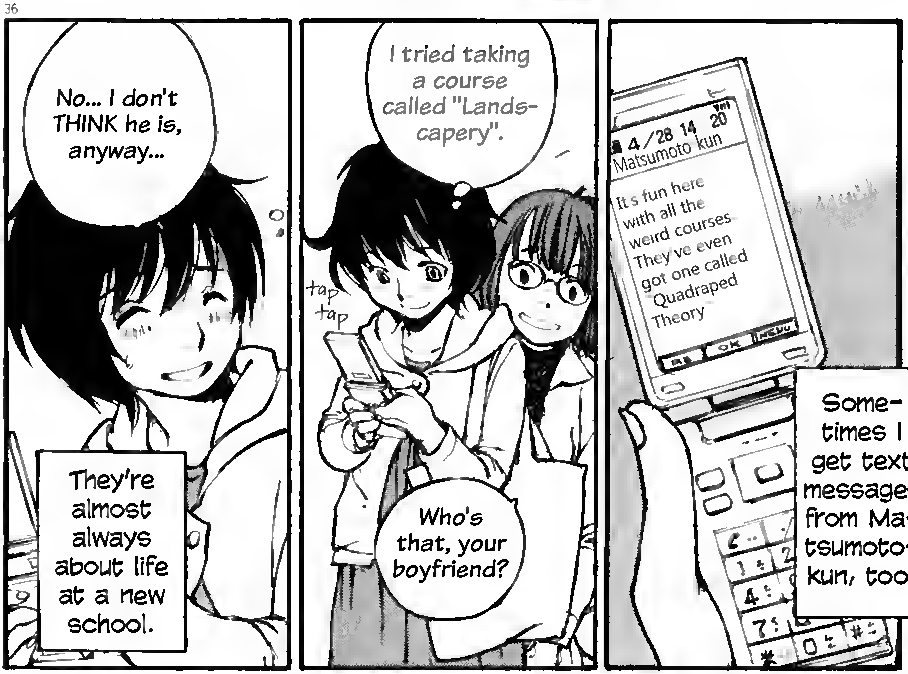


And so...


I'm glad that we're allowed to draw slower in university than in prep school.
We started our new lives.
35
Oh, it's Natsuki-chan.
beep beep
Miku bought me a cell phone as a present for getting accepted.
And I've made a friend, too.
Yeah.
beep beep beep
What's next? Contemporary Art Theory?

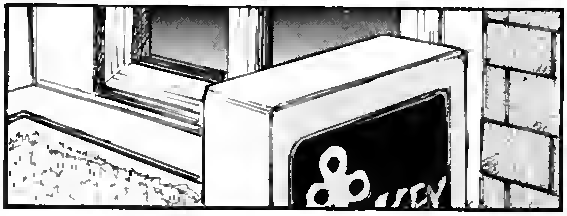

Oh!

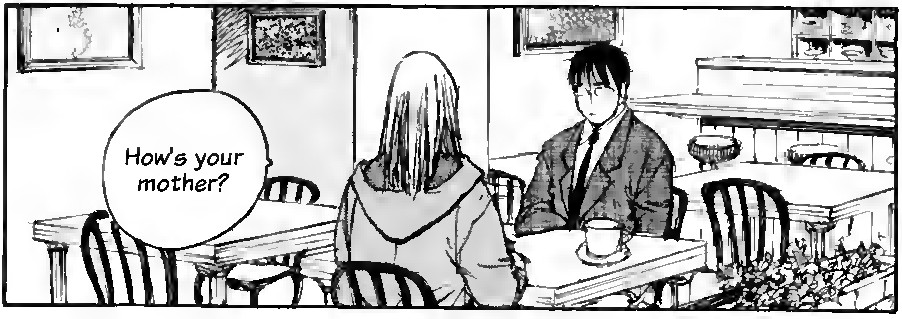
36

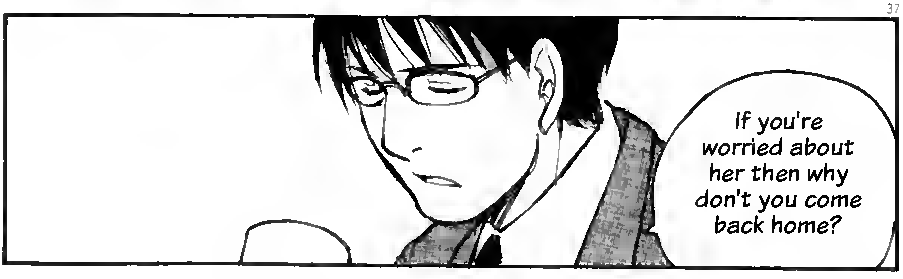

No... I don't THINK he is, anyway...
They're almost always about life at a new school.
I tried taking a course called "Landscapery".
tap tap
Who's that, your boyfriend?
4/28 14 20
Matsumoto kun
It's fun here with all the weird courses. They've even got one called "Quadraped Theory."
Sometimes I get text messages from Matsumoto-kun, too.

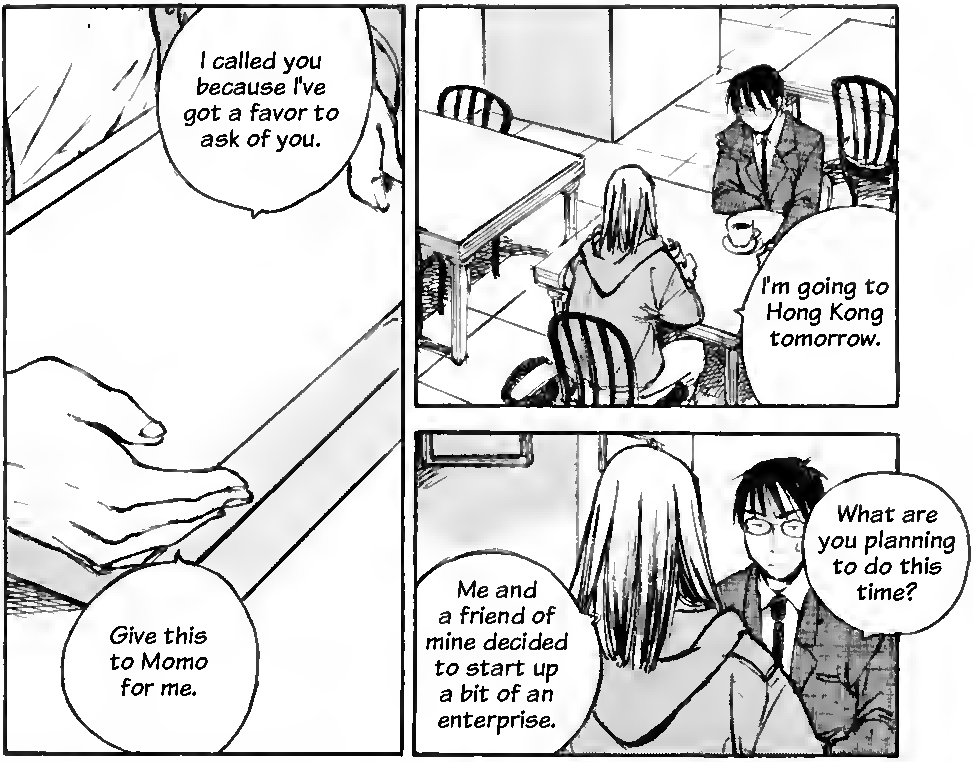
Looking shadier than ever, I see...
Dad.
Long time no see.

Taro.




How's your mother?

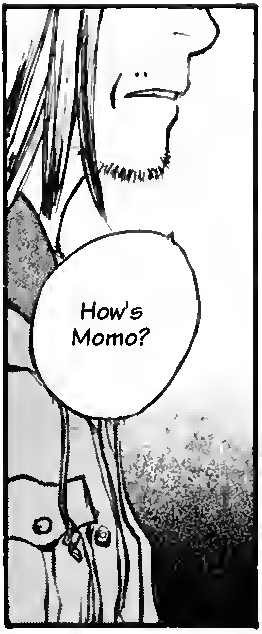

If you're worried about her then why don't you come back home?

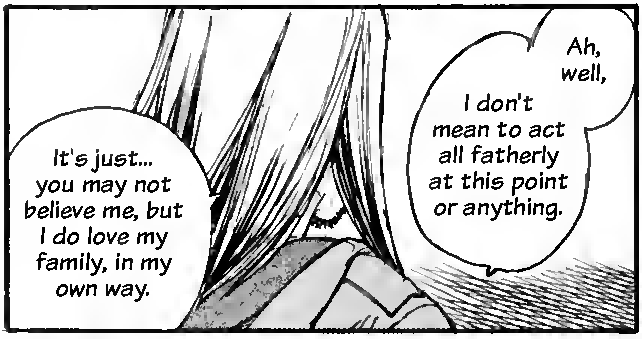

I called you because I've got a favor to ask of you.
Give this to Momo for me.
I'm going to Hong Kong tomorrow.
What are you planning to do this time?
Me and a friend of mine decided to start up a bit of an enterprise.

38

so long as you make sure not to cause any trouble for the family, okay?
I don't really care what you do,
So you've been doing stuff like that too, then?
SIP
Well, among a lot of other things, yeah.
It's for her acceptance into university. It's a bag - I made it myself.

Just fine.
She grew up to be pretty cheerful, no thanks to you.


How's Momo?


Ah, well, I don't mean to act all fatherly at this point or anything.
It's just... you may not believe me, but I do love my family, in my own way.

Well, see ya. I'll be in touch with you sometime.

.....
Why not meet with Momo before going?
I'm sure she'd like to.

Nah... Wouldn't be any fun if I disappointed her...
Yeah, good point.

She would just worry, so I won't tell Mom.
You've got a good head on your shoulders, considering you're my son.
It's thanks to you that I can wander around without having to worry.
Thanks to you.*
Cicada sounds
miii-n
miii-n

T/N: Basically Taro is saying that it's because his father does the things he does that Taro is so on the ball... He HAS to be, otherwise he wouldn't be able to look out for everybody in the family and keep it all sorta stable.

You've got a letter, Momo-chan.
miii-n
miii-n
A bullet train ticket...
It's from Matsu-moto-kun.
flip
Huh...?

If you've read this far on our site hotcakesccnf or our forum, you have earned enough points to level up You are now a hotcake Thanks for reading!

Dear Matsu-moto-kun.
I decided to write you a letter.
Thank you for the ticket.
I'm looking forward to the day I go.
As I've already mentioned in a text, my potted ivy has been growing, so I'll bring a little with me.
I've got a lot more stuff I want to take with me now...
I hope it'll all fit in this bag.
Momonchi
END

Afterward

Thank you for reading.

When I started this story, I intended to finish it in one volume. I wanted to write an old-fashioned shoujo manga. I aimed to imitate the girly love comedies that were popular from the '70s to early '80s in particular. The first manga I ever read was from that genre. I say that I read it, but I was actually still in kindergarten and couldn't understand kanji at the time. It was a shoujo manga magazine that I got from an older relative, yet I feel like I understood it in my own way. Soon enough I was in elementary school, buying shoujo magazines and the full volumes of my favorite authors with my own allowance. The protagonists were your average high school or college girls, but I greatly admired these innocent, delicate, charming women and the lanky limbs that extended from their Ivy League or Anne of Green Gables-style country clothing. Shortly before writing this manga, I found some of these old volumes in the bookshelf at my parents' house. As I was reading them, I was overcome with a desire to draw up the story of such a charming young girl for myself, and the result is what you see before you. However, my art is neither delicate nor girly. As I was drawing this I was constantly berating myself for not making the lines thin and the strokes poetic enough... but I don't have that kind of skill, and at the end of the day the ultimate impression my art has left is for you, the reader, to decide. In spite of my failure I may yet write a sequel should the opportunity present itself, but this is the end for now. I would like to say thank you to my superior, Y, for the praise of "Momo is so cute" as I was writing this.

Until we meet again.

The last day of March Toume Kei

BIG SPIRITS COMICS SPECIAL

ももんち

2009年5月5日　初版第1刷発行（検印廃止）

著者　冬目 景　©Kei Touma 2009

発行者　片寄 聡

発行所　株式会社小学館

〒101-8001　東京都千代田区一ツ橋2-3-1

編集　03-3230-5466

販売　03-5281-3556

印刷所　凸版印刷株式会社

初出　［週刊ビッグコミックスピリッツ］
08年第10号　07年第40号　08年第16号　第38号、08年第17号掲載●作品

連載担当　山崎敬仁

単行本編集統括　巣 靖樹

単行本編集　山崎敬仁、鷲野真一（冨吉社）

デザイン　小林集樹代・新井章也＋ベイブリッジ・スタジオ

●造本には十分注●しておりますが 落丁・乱丁（本のページの抜け落ちや●序の●違い）の場合はお●り●えいたします。●入された●店名を明記して「制作●」あてにお送りください。送料小社負担にてお●り●えいたします。制作●（TEL 0120-336-082）
●本●の一●または全●を●断で●製 転●・上演・●送等をすることは、法律で●められた●合を除き 著作●および出版●の●利の●害となります。あらかじめ小社あて許諾をお求めください。
R［日本●写●センター●託出版物］
本●を●断で●写複製（コピー）することは ●作●法上の●外を●き 禁じられています。本●をコピーされる場合は、事前に日本●写●センター（JRRC）の許●を受けてください。
JRRC〈http //www jrrc or jp　eメール info@jrrc or jp
TEL 03-3401-2382〉

アンケートのお願い　小学●アンケート係
●小学●のコミックス ●●についてのアンケートをインターネットで受け付けています。http //www info shogakukan co jpにアクセスしていただき このコミックスのキーコート［S182550］を入力してください。
●全ご●答●●の中から ●月500名の方に●●で 小学●特製図●カード（1000円）をさしあげます。
●発行日より6か月●有効です。
●発●は●品の発送をもってかえさせていただきます。

ISBN978-4-09-182550-6 ©SHOGAKUKAN 2009 Printed in Japan

Momonchi

by Tounne Kei

HotCakes Proudly Presents

Credits:

Translator: ileap

Editor: NightSwan

ProofReadering, QCing: Crenshinibon, Catriona, Altilye, Synthoxide

Special thanks to-

Kololo for translating the cover

Dille for cleaning the color pages

Megchan for translating the missing pages

No online readers allowed!
hotcakes.cc.nf

Please consider joining us at Hotcakes.
Help Wanted!
Joints are welcome!
hotcakes.cc.nf
hotcakes.ucoz.com
We need J-E translators urgently. If we find one, we'll need a proofreader, too!!!!!!
Apply if you love Yoshida Akimi, Ooshima Yumiko or manga itself.
hotcakes.cc.nf
hotcakes.ucoz.com
Don't let this bunny starve!